

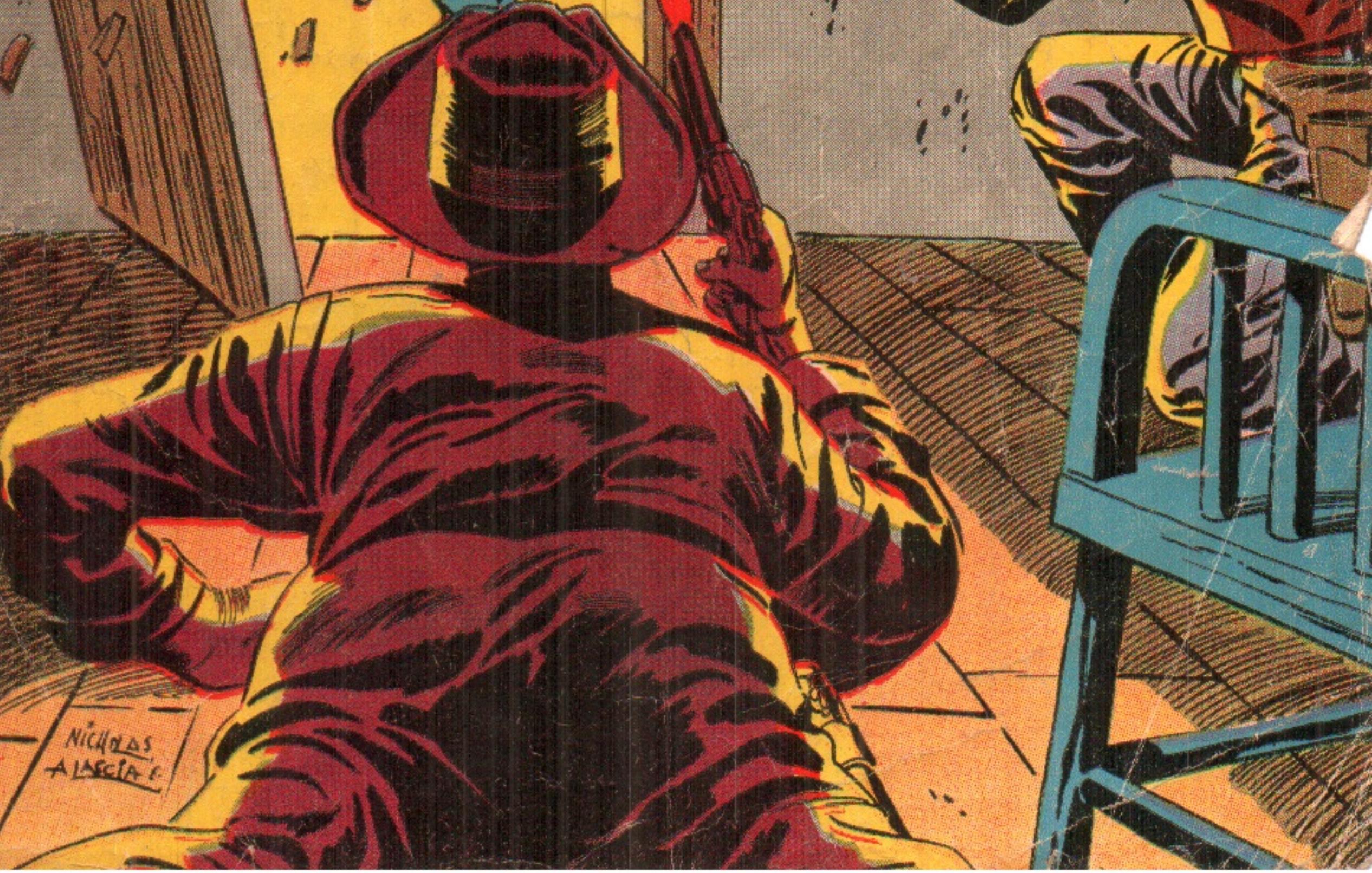
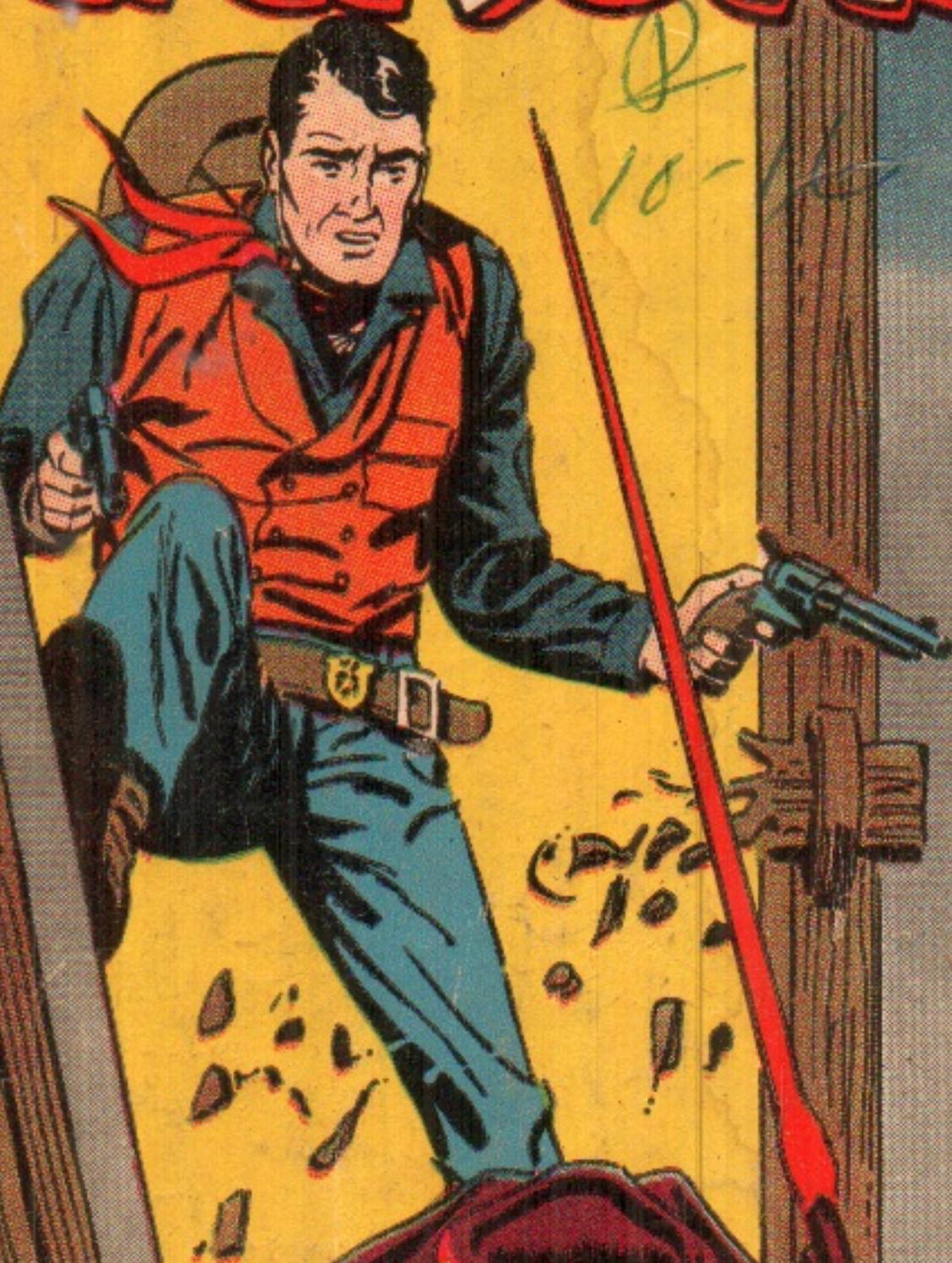
CDC
MAVERICK MARSHAL

MAVERICK MARSHAL

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.C.
AUTHORITY

A Charlton
Publication

10



NICHOLAS
ALASCA

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



My Pal!

Win
\$100

as I
just
did!

YOU CAN
WIN
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



JIM NORMAN
AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon



He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle

Stop being a **SKINNY** Weakling like I was
IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID
GAIN 25 lbs. of **HANDSOME**
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!
IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%
WIN NEW STRENGTH
WIN NEW POPULARITY

for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN COURSES
Which YOU can NOW get FREE
BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added
7 inches
to my
CHEST
3 inches
to each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

GET
ALL 5
FREE

1

2

3

4

5

"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
admires
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as **EVERY MAN**
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

Dept. CH-89

JOWETT INSTITUTE

220 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING inc C.O.D. \$1

NAME _____

PLEASE PRINT OR WRITE PLAINLY

AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

STATE _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!

MAVERICK MARSHAL

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JANUARY, 1959

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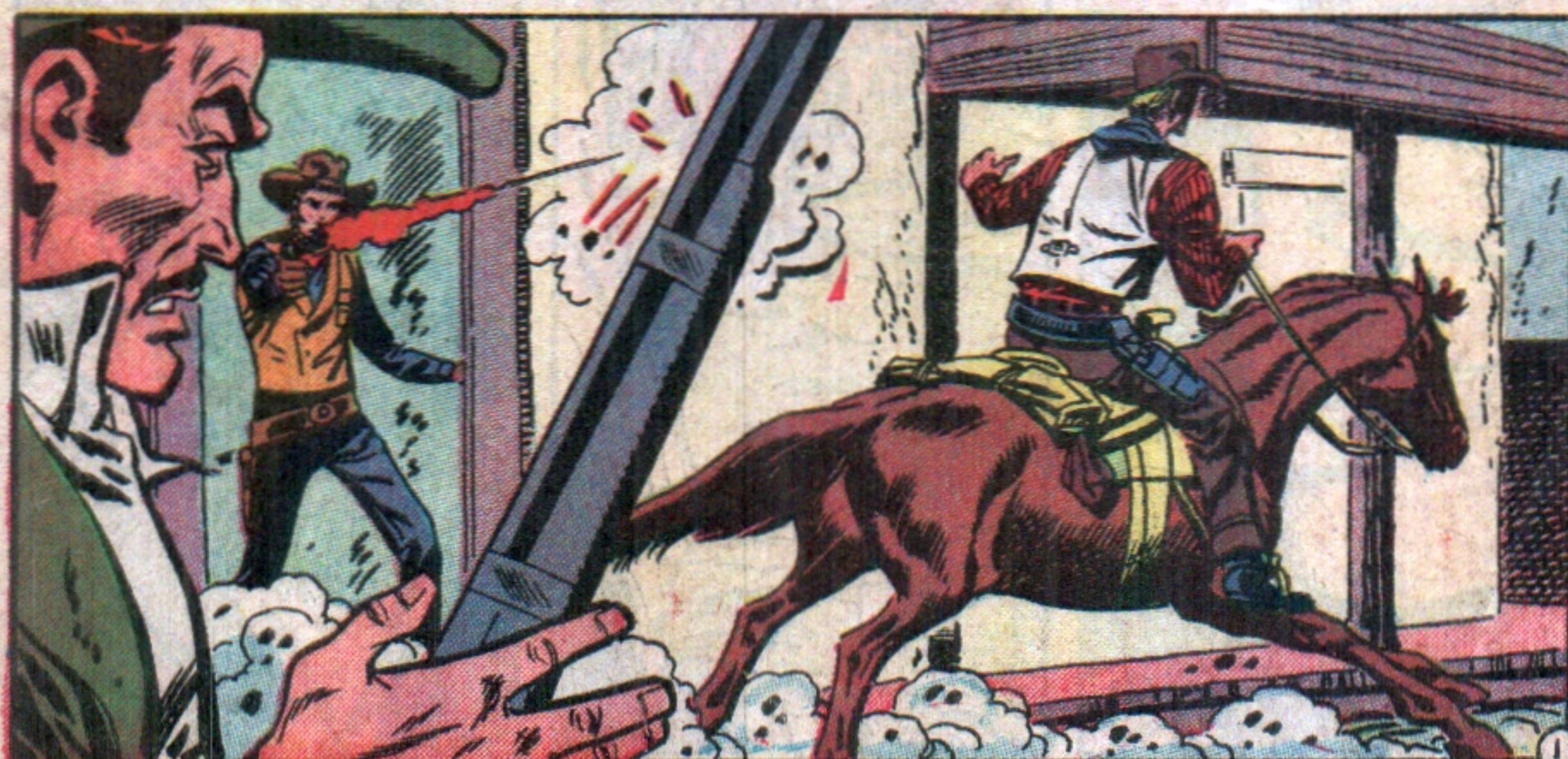
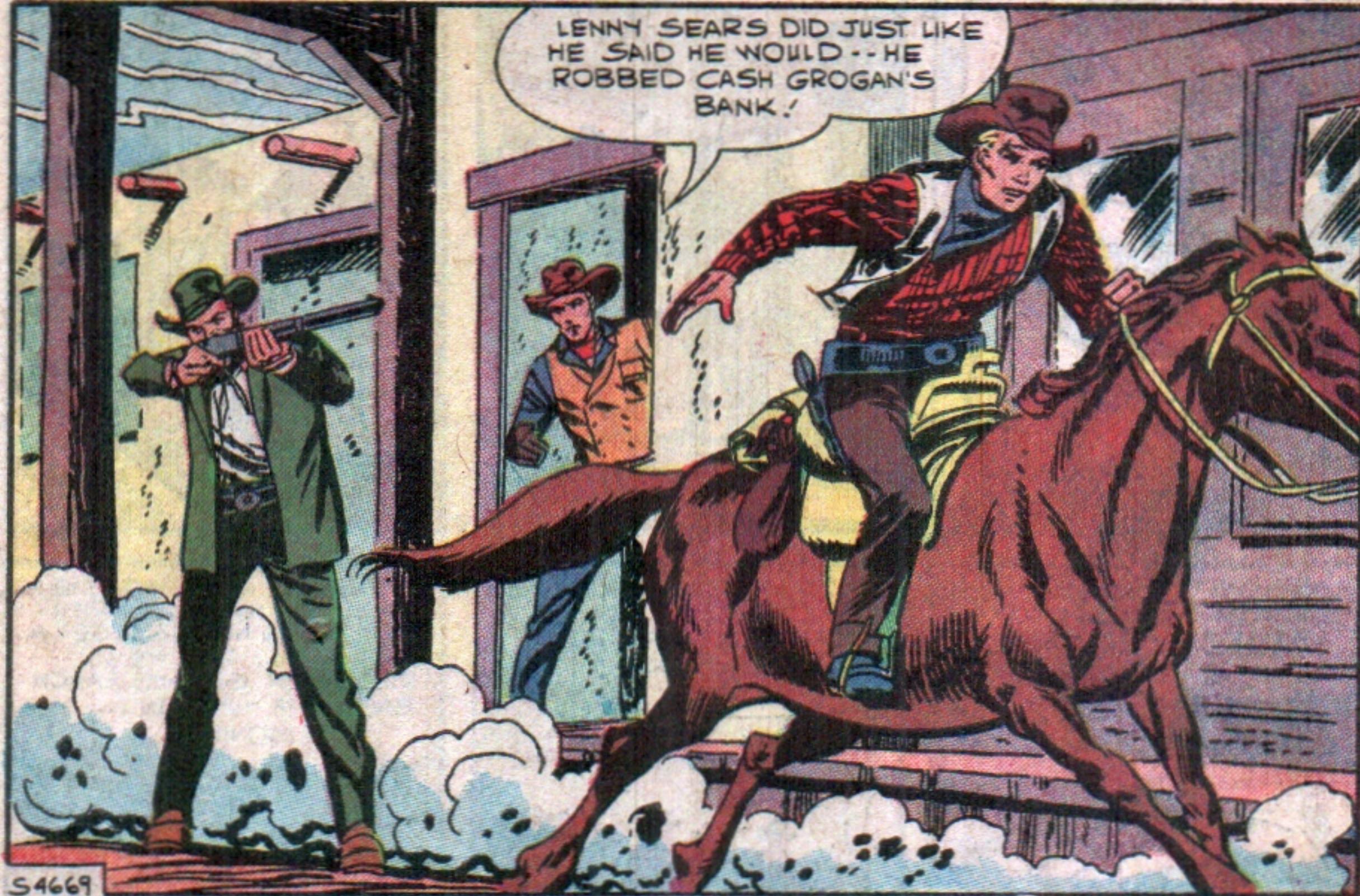
MAVERICK MARSHAL

MAVERICK MARSHAL

'BANKROBBER'S PAL'



FOLKS WEST OF THE PECOS RIVER OFTEN CALL ME THE MAVERICK MARSHAL -- THEY CLAIM I BEND THE LAW A LITTLE WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE ITS SHIELDING A BAD HOMBRE OR HURTING SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T MEAN TO BREAK THE LAW! I RECKON THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED THE DAY I SAW YOUNG LENNY SEARS RUN OUT OF THE BANK WITH THE SACK OF STOLEN MONEY UNDER HIS ARM!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

YOU WERE IN WITH HIM, STONE!
YOU HELPED HIM GET AWAY!
I'LL HAVE YOU SENT
TO PRISON
FOR THIS!

WHAT'LL I DO,
BOSS? IF MY
THUMB SLIPS...

I KNEW HE'D DO IT--GROGAN
PAID BIG MONEY TO GUNSLIN-
GERS LIKE BRADFORD, THE
MAN BEHIND ME...

NO, BRAD! WE
NEED THE MAR-
SHAL! HE'S
GOING TO SWEAR
ME AND THE
BOYS IN AS
DEPUTIES--
WE'RE GOING
AFTER SEARS!
UNDERSTAND,
MARSHAL?

I'LL SWEAR
YOU IN BUT
IT WON'T
WORK THE
WAY YUH
FIGGER,
GROGAN!

I RODE OUT LEADING FIVE
DEPUTIES--GROGAN, AS COLD
A BUSHWHACKER AS ANY IN
WEST TEXAS, AND HIS PET
KILLERS! THEY MEANT TO TAKE
LENNY SEARS BACK UNDER A
BLANKET--AND THEY'D HAVE
ME IN THE SAME SHAPE...

SEARS' DAD DIED--HIS DEED
WAS IN GROGAN'S BANK.
GROGAN FORGED A BILL OF
SALE--HE ROBBED
LENNY.

THIS TIME, LOCAL LAW WOULD
BACK GROGAN...
IF I LET IT!

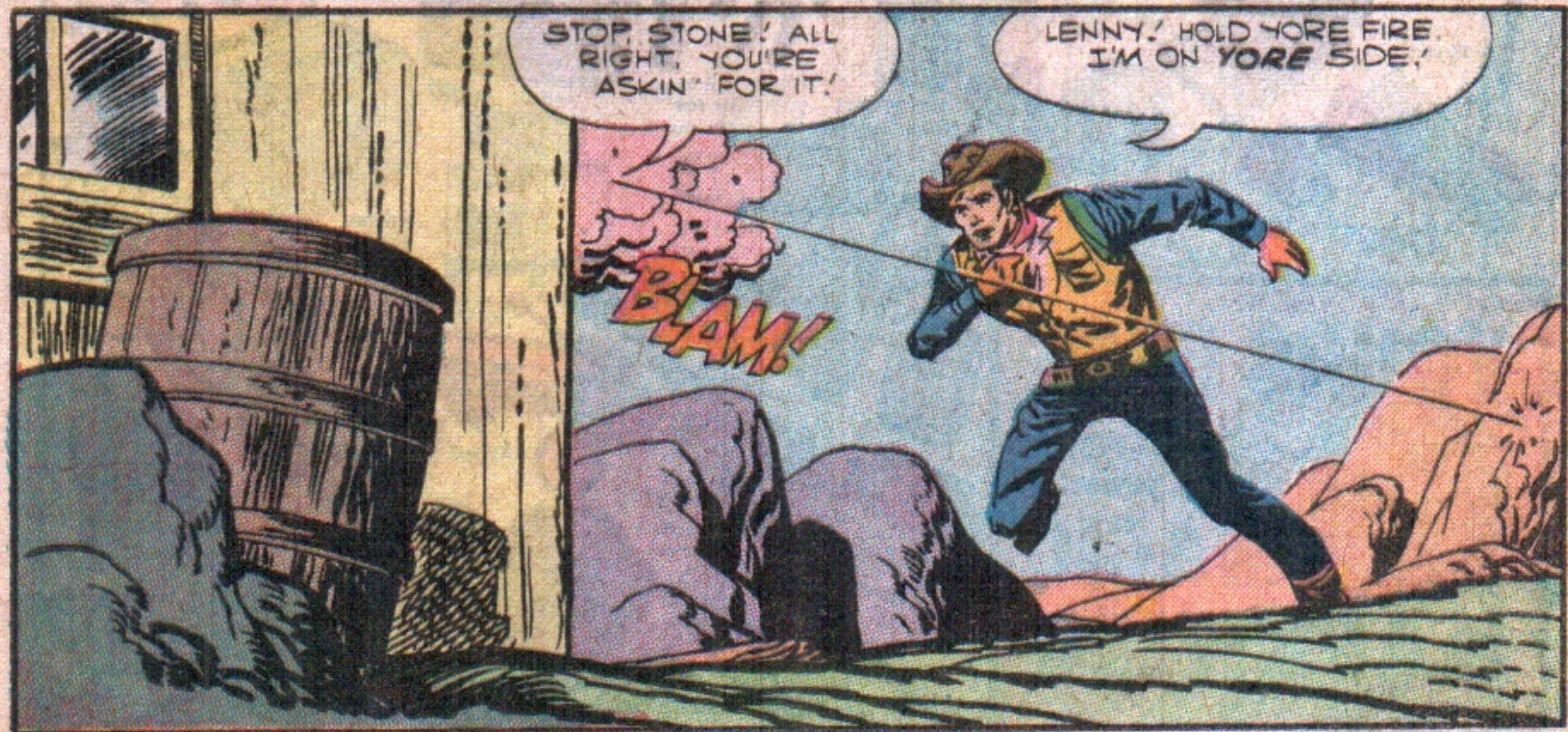
HE TURNED OFF HERE--HE'S
GOIN' TO HOLE UP IN THE
OLD SHACK...AN' HE
CAN'T GET AWAY!

STONE, YOU COME WITH ME!
YOU'LL TELL HIM TO SURREN-
DER--TELL HIM HE'LL GET A
FAIR TRIAL, THAT HE'LL
PROBABLY GET HIS RANCH
BACK! IF YUH DON'T...
GET MOVIN'...

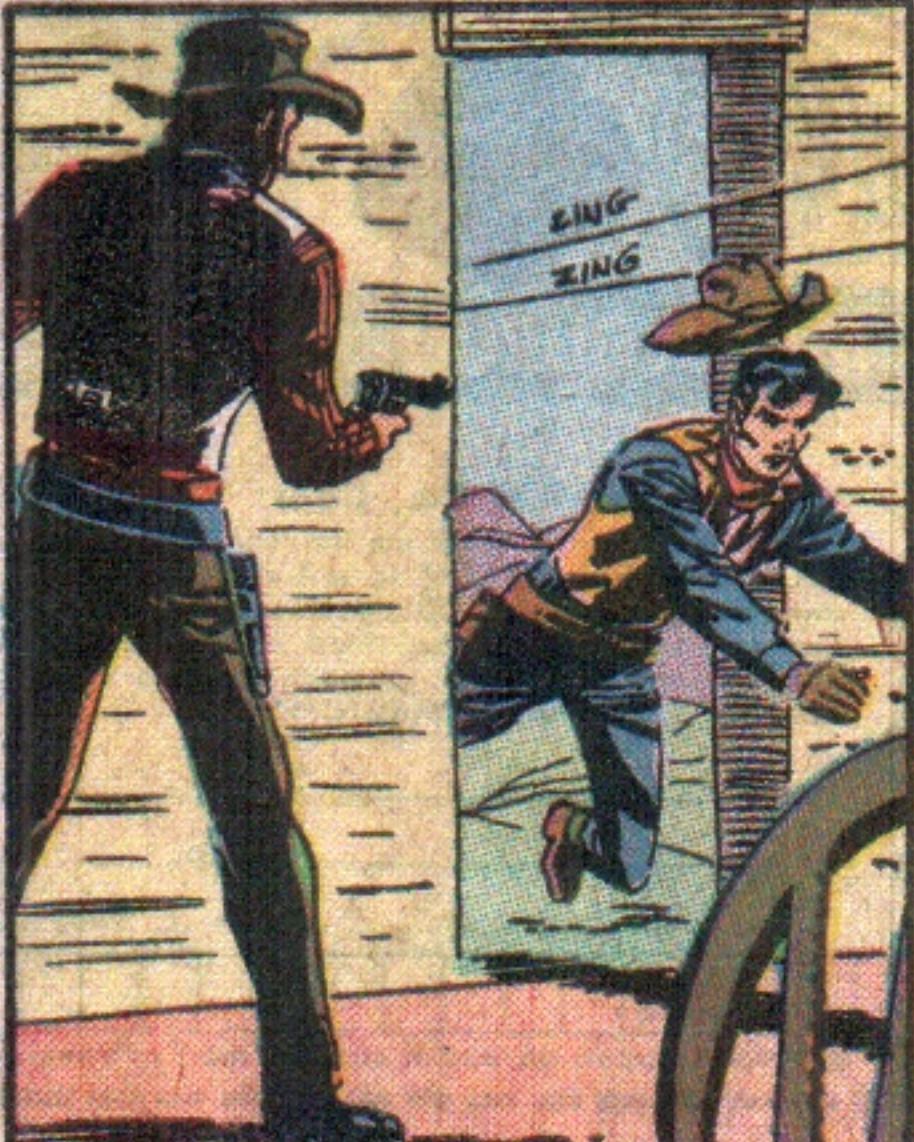


MAVERICK MARSHAL

CASH GROGAN, AS USUAL, HAD THE DECK STACKED IN HIS FAVOR-- I HAD TO GO IN AHEAD OF HIM...



I FELT GROGAN'S SLUGS WHIPPING PAST-- BUT LENNY SEARS HELD UP WHILE I DASHED FOR THE SHACK, AND MADE IT...



BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN!

YES, WE GIVE YOU
**PREMIUMS
OR CASH!**



YOURS FREE
SEND FOR
this big, powerful
**MAGIC
MAGNIFIER**

JUST MAIL
COUPON!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER
LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also — we'll send WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE — easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE



OVER
64
YEARS!

MAIL COUPON — Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date.....

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-9, Tyrone, Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial, 14 tubes of WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'!

NARFSTAR

Name..... Age.....

St..... R.D..... Box.....

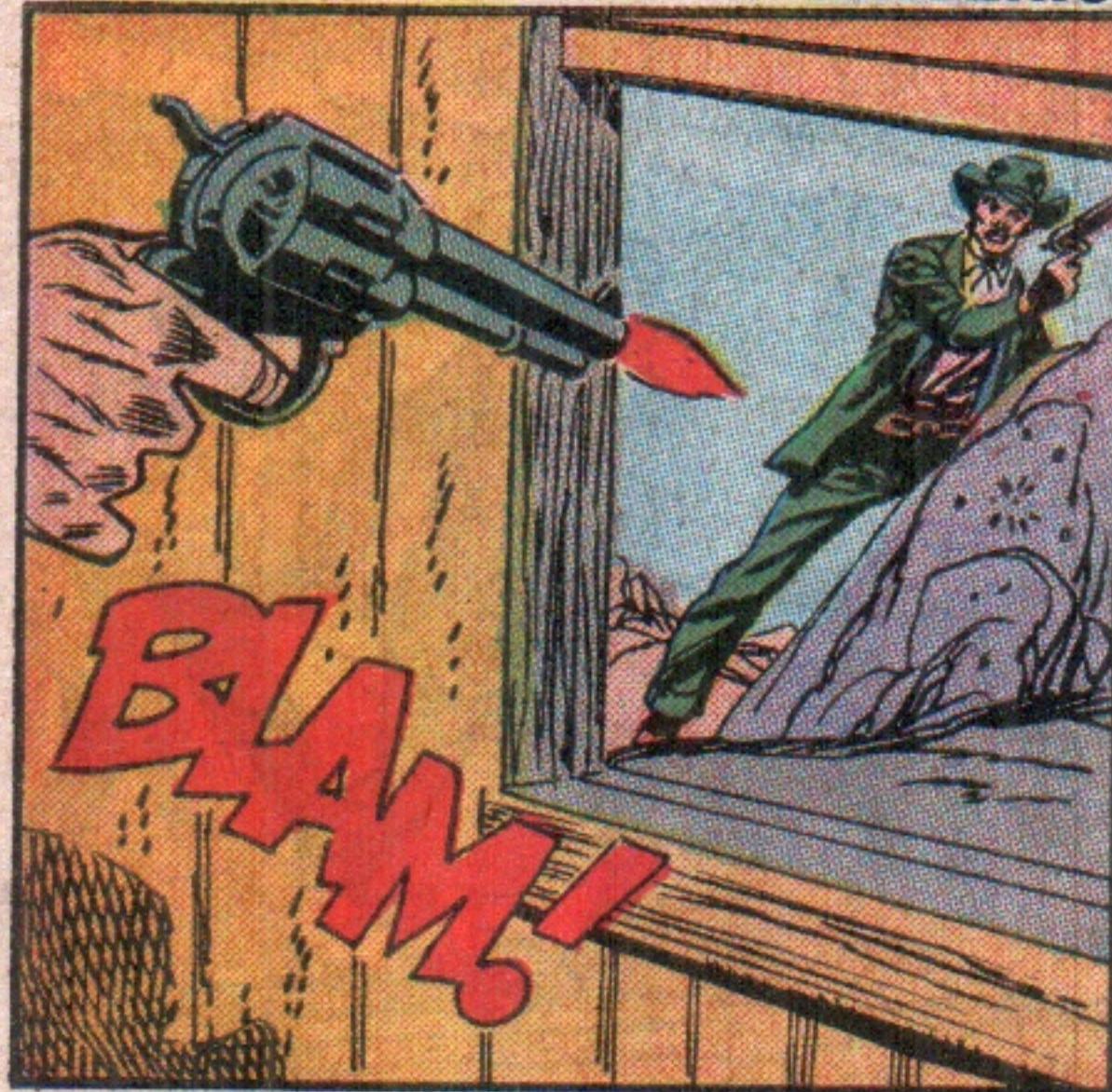
Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 99-9, TYRONE, PA.

MAVERICK MARSHAL



THERE WERE FIVE OF THEM OUT THERE -- I HAD TO CUT DOWN THE ODDS FAST OR THEY'D GET US BOTH! I STARTED AT THE BACK WINDOW...

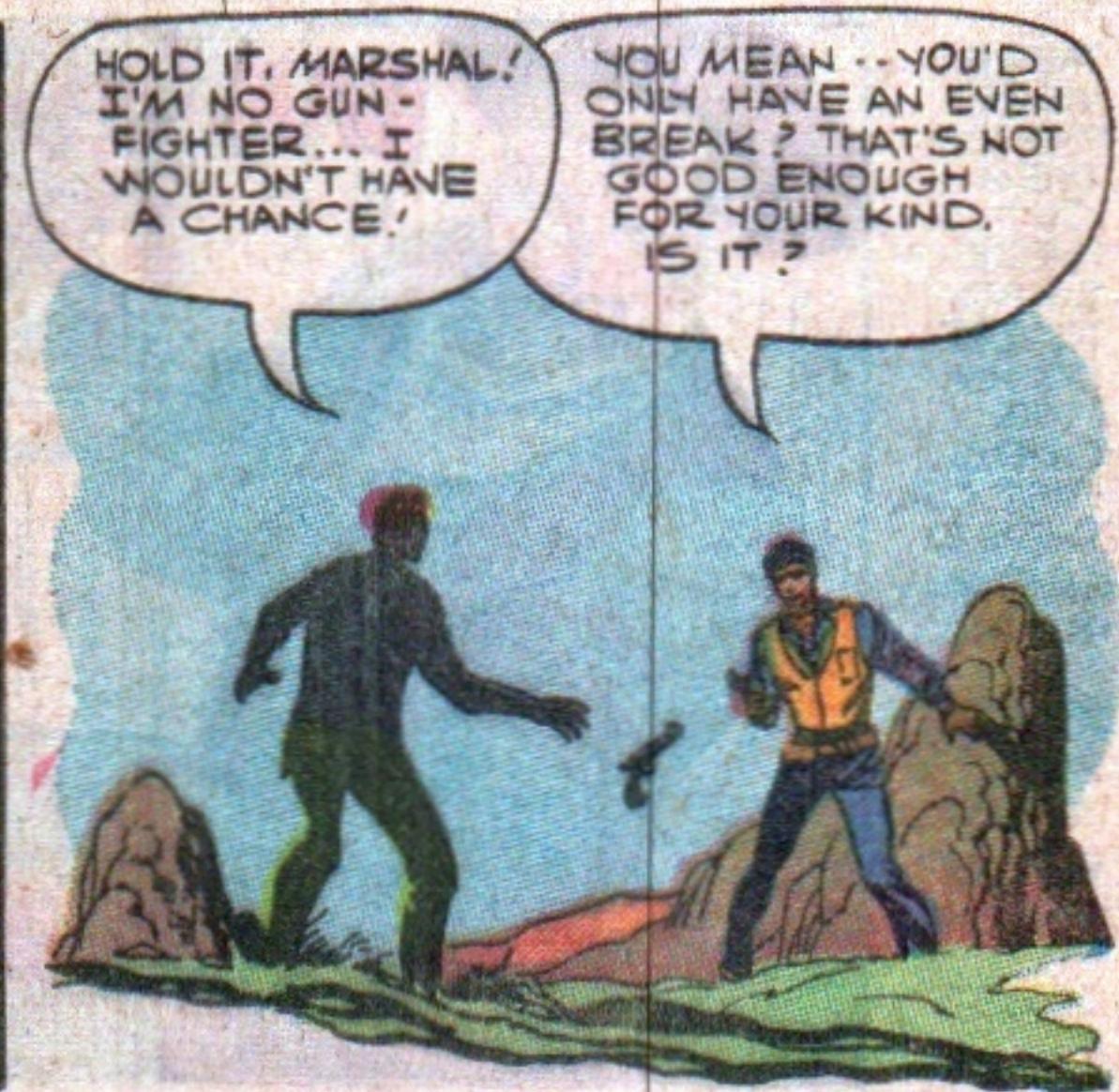


GROGAN DIDN'T SEE ME IN TIME -- LENNY SEARS WAS KEEPING HIS COLT HOT -- AND ACCU-RATE...



MAVERICK MARSHAL

GROGAN HAD TO FIGHT THEN -- IF YOUNG SEARS GOT BACK TO TELL OUR STORIES, HE'D BE SURE TO GO TO PRISON...



CASH GROGAN BABBLED A CONFESSION RIGHT THERE -- I KNEW TWO OF HIS GUN-HANNS WOULD TESTIFY TO WHAT HE'D HEARD. YOUNG LENNY SEARS HAD HIS RANCH BACK...



MAVERICK MARSHAL

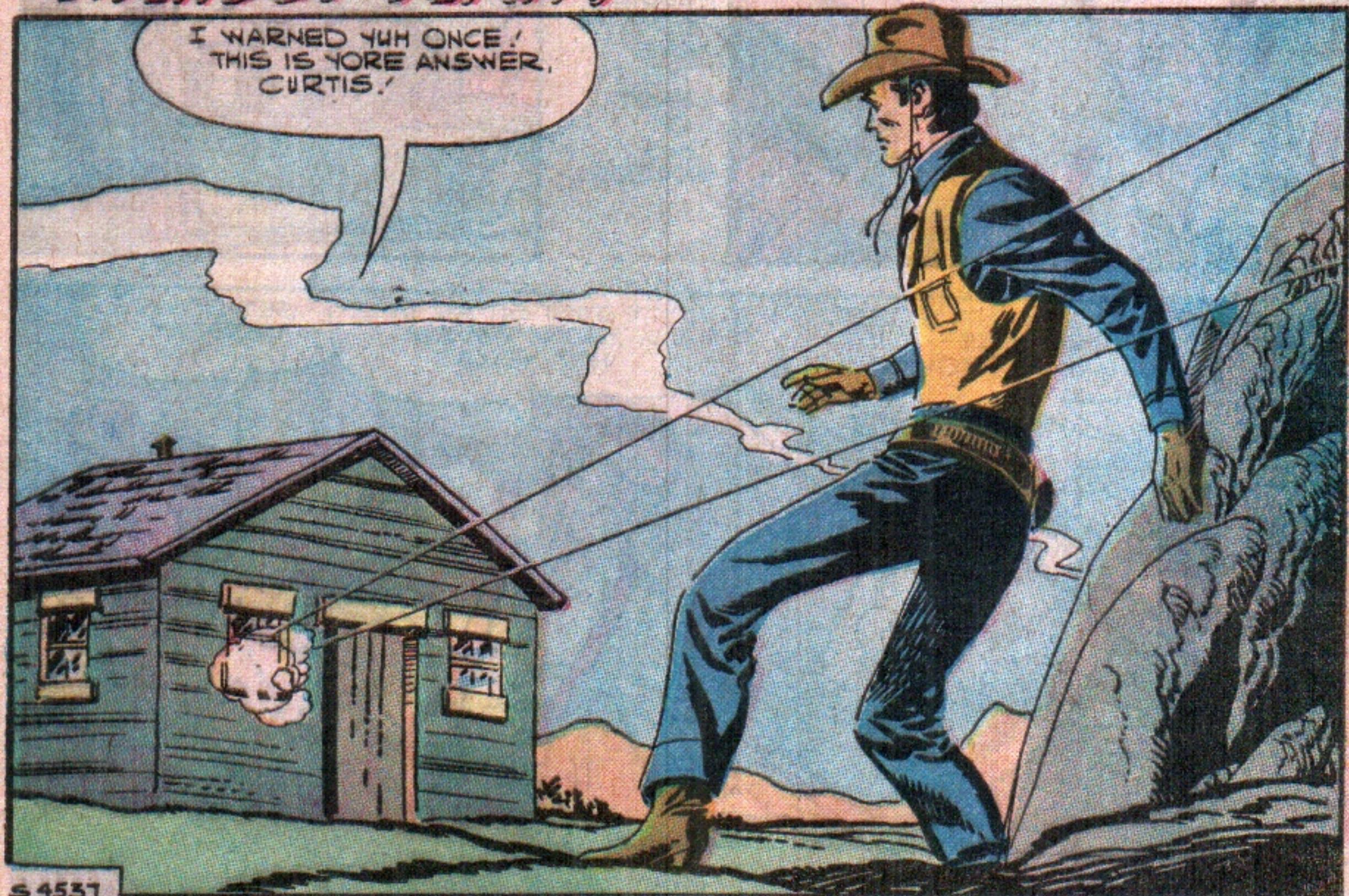
MAVERICK MARSHAL

"OWLHOOOT DEPUTY!"



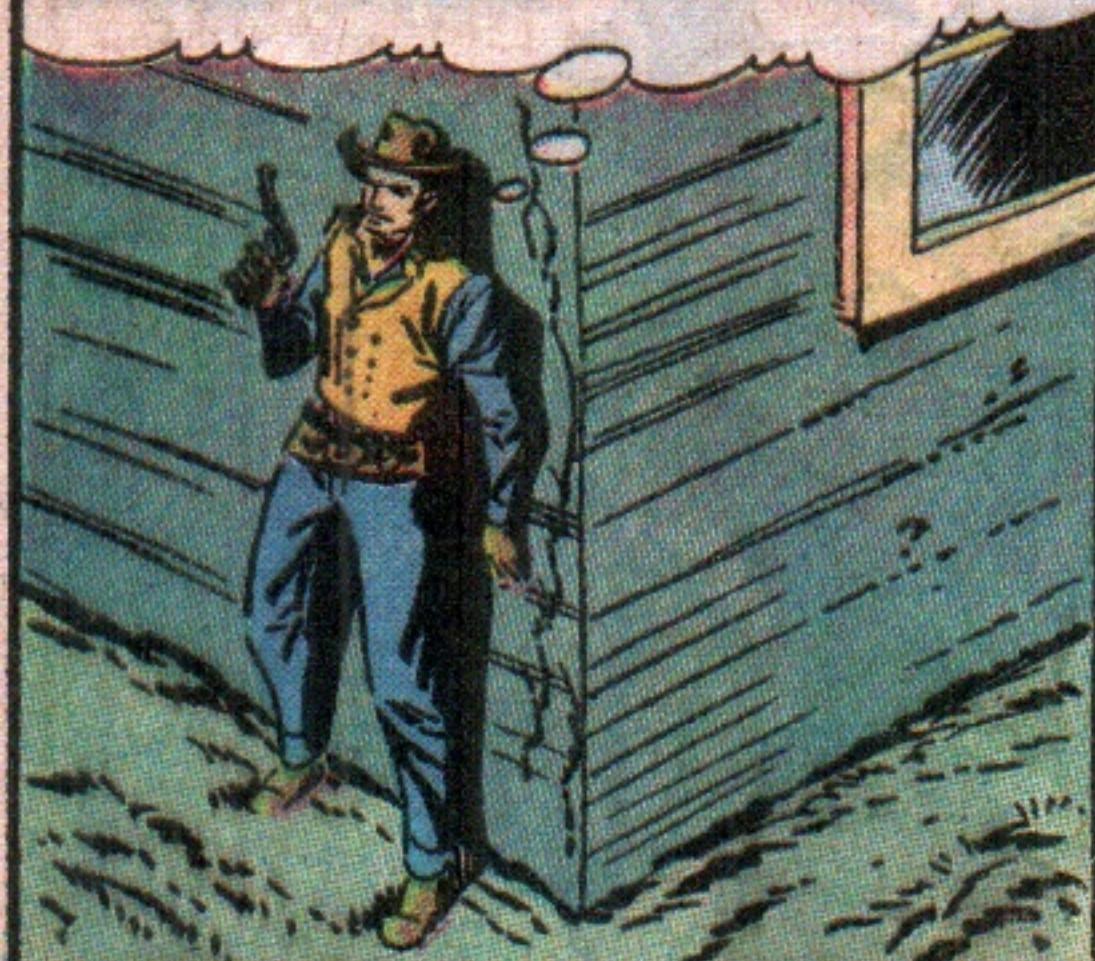
IT WASN'T A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, I THOUGHT, WHEN I HEADED INTO SKULL VALLEY-- MY MAN, HAL TROBERT, WAS WANTED IN HOUSTON FOR FRAUD! I KNEW THE CIRCUMSTANCES AND I KNEW TROBERT WAS TECHNICALLY GUILTY BUT THAT HE'D BE RELEASED OR LET OFF WITH A SUSPENDED SENTENCE! I THOUGHT I HAD A CINCH UNTIL I FOUND TROBERT'S HOUSE...

I WARNED YUH ONCE!
THIS IS YORE ANSWER,
CURTIS!



S 4531

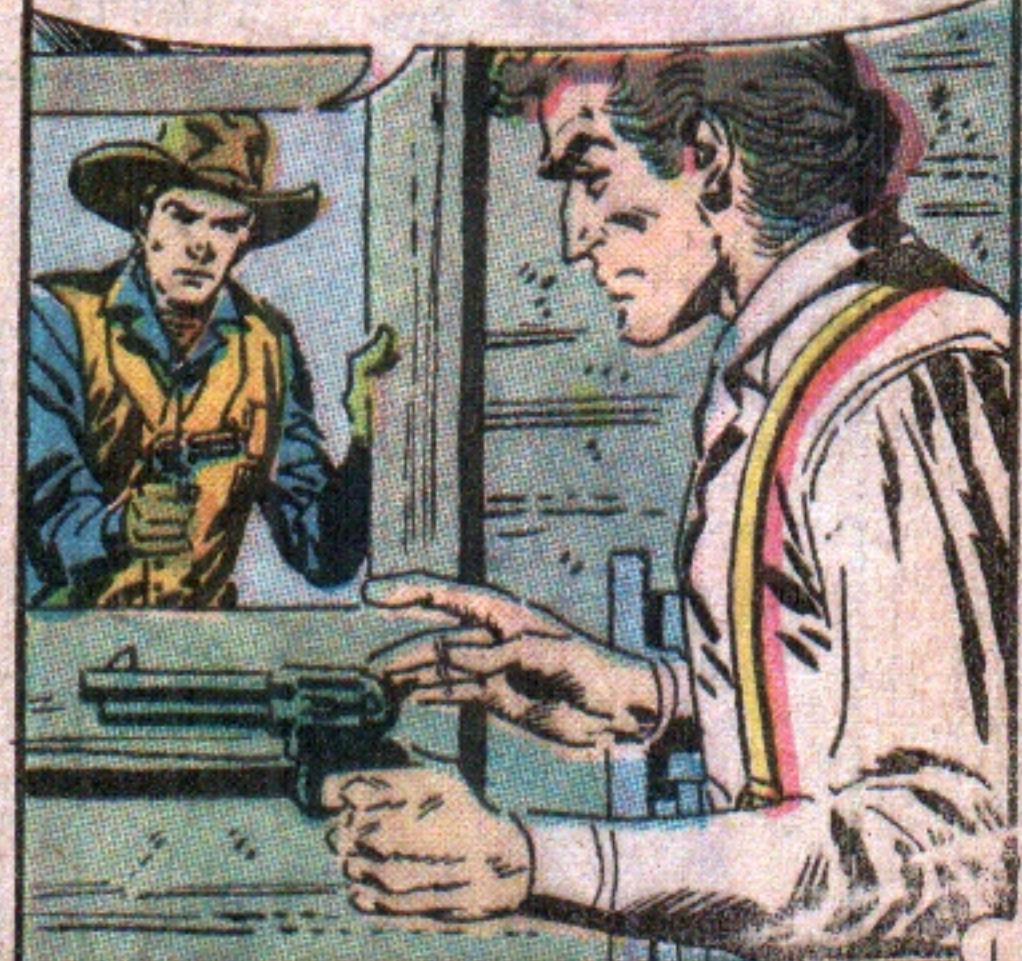
TROBERT'S SUDDEN WITH HIS SIX-GUN!
I'D BETTER BE LOOKIN' OVER A COLT
NEXT TIME I TALK! THERE SHOULD BE
A WINDOW AROUND THIS SIDE!



I FOUND
THE
WINDOW.
AND I
SAW
TROBERT!
HE
WAS
SCARED
REAL
BAD!
HIS
HANDS
WERE
SHAKING
AS HE
RELOAD-
ED THE
COLT...



HELLO, TROBERT! I'M MARK STONE,
U.S. MARSHAL! DON'T MOVE--JUST
PUT THE GUN DOWN! I'M NOT
GONNA HARM YUH!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

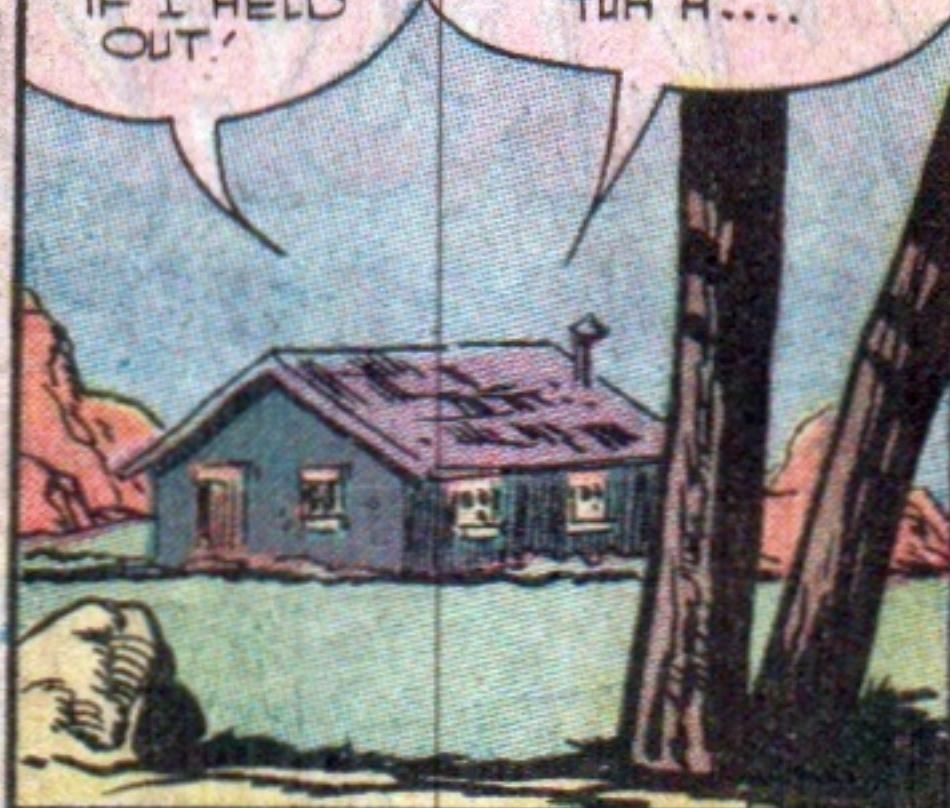
MARSHAL?
YOU'RE NOT
ONE OF
CURTIS'S
GUNSLINGERS?

NOPE! I'M JUST UP HERE
TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS
ABOUT A HERD YUH DROVE
OUT OF TEXAS WHEN A
HOUSTON BANKER HELD
A MORTGAGE AGAINST
'EM!

THE
RELIEF
I SAW
IN
TROBERT
THEN
WAS
PITIFUL!
HE
DIDN'T
CARE
ABOUT
THE
WARRANT
I
CARRIED.
THAT
WAS
THE
LEAST
OF
HIS
WORRIES...

I THOUGHT I
WAS DONE
FOR! CURTIS
AND LEROY
FULLER SAID
THEY'D BE
AFTER ME
IF I HELD
OUT!

LEROY FULLER?
HE'S WANTED FOR
QUESTIONING
ABOUT A PRISON
BREAK OVER IN
ARIZONA! I'D
LIKE TUH TALK
TUH H....



LEROY
FULLER
GOT IN
THE
FIRST
WORD--
ALONG
WITH
A
LOT OF
LEAD
THAT
NEARLY
FINISHED
TROBERT
AND
MY-
SELF...



DON'T SHOW YOUR-
SELF, TROBERT!
IF YUH DO,
THEY'LL...

HE'S RIGHT, TROBERT!
DROP THE GUN AN'
TURN AROUND,
MISTER! SLOW!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

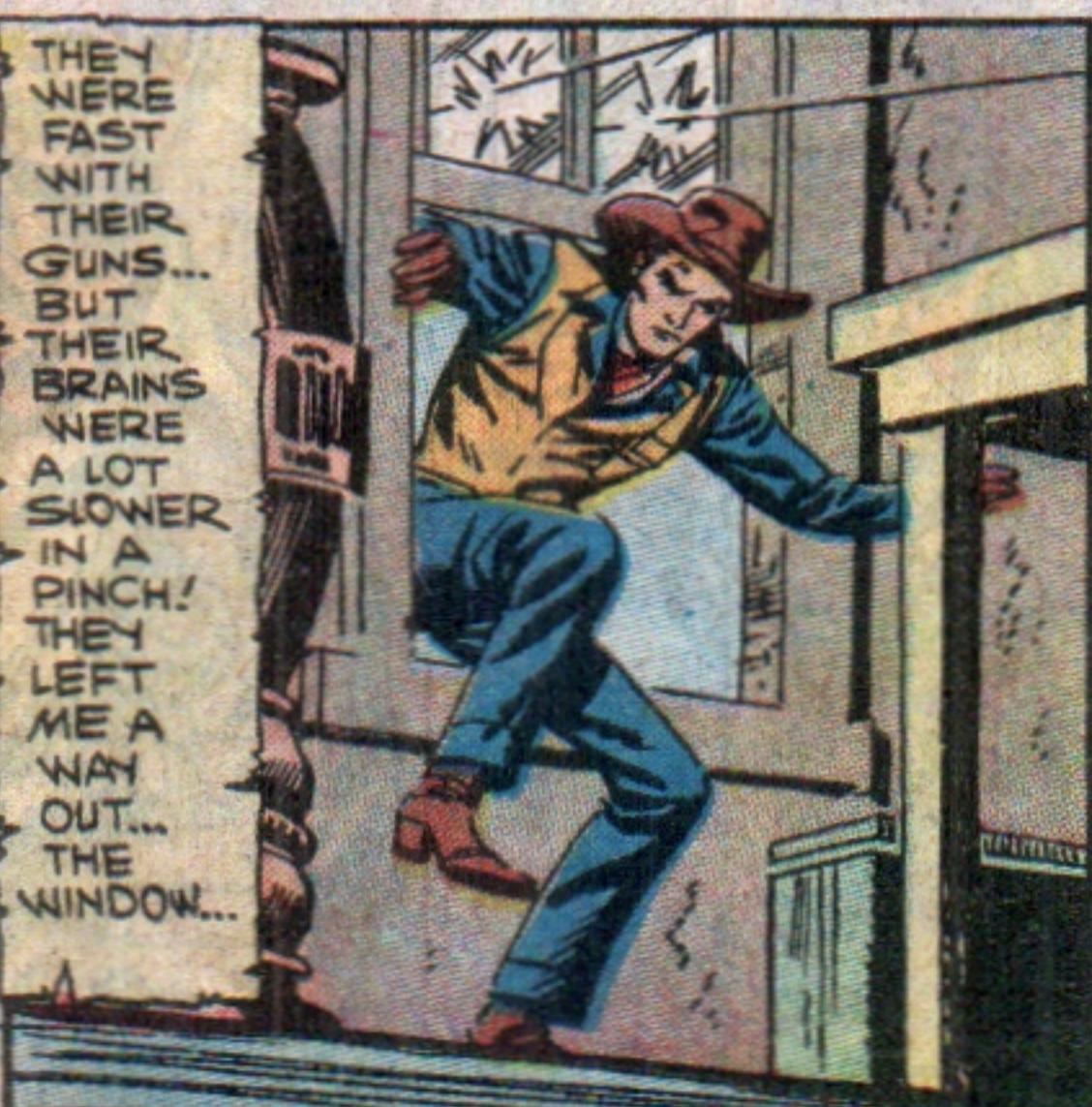
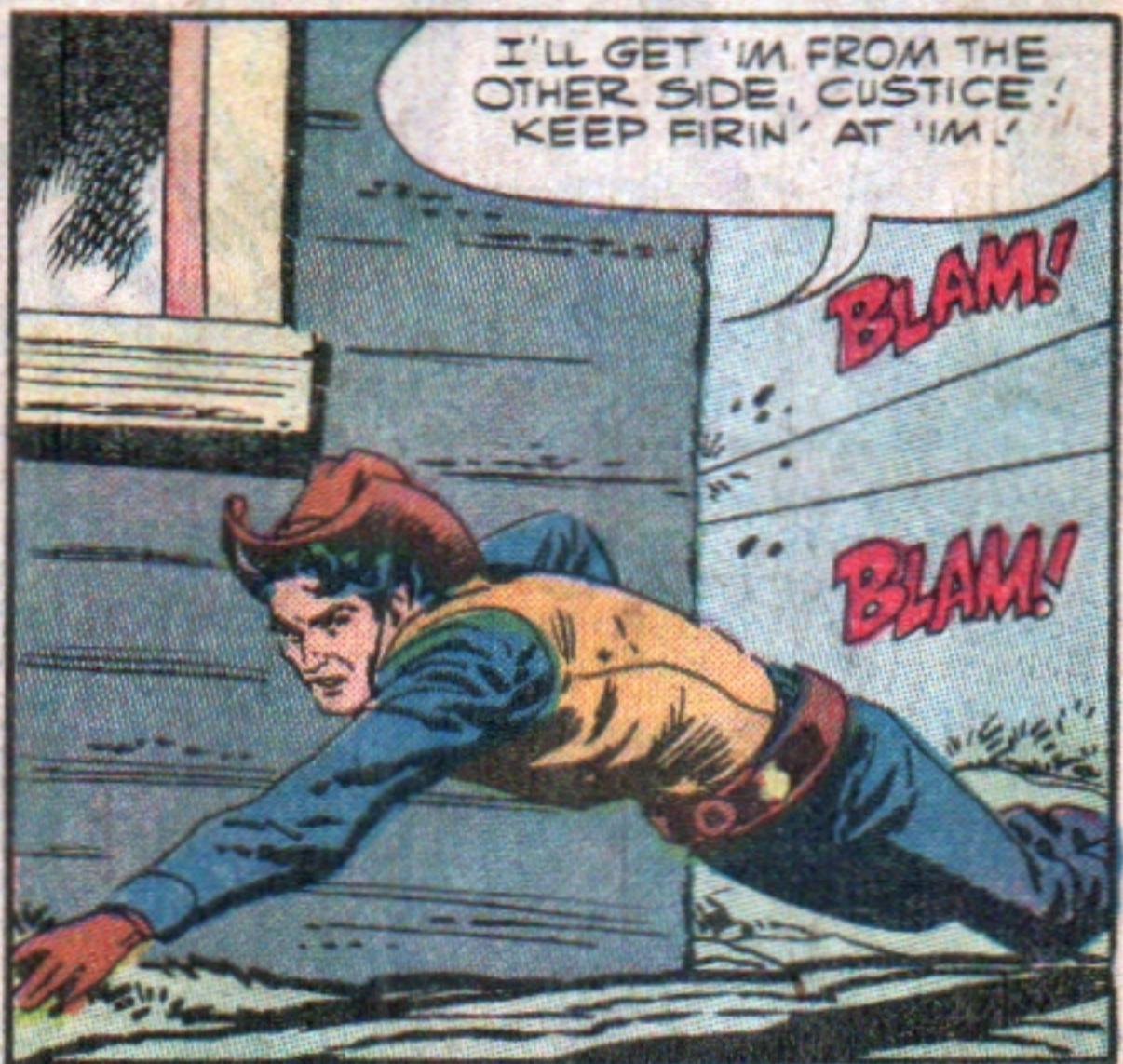
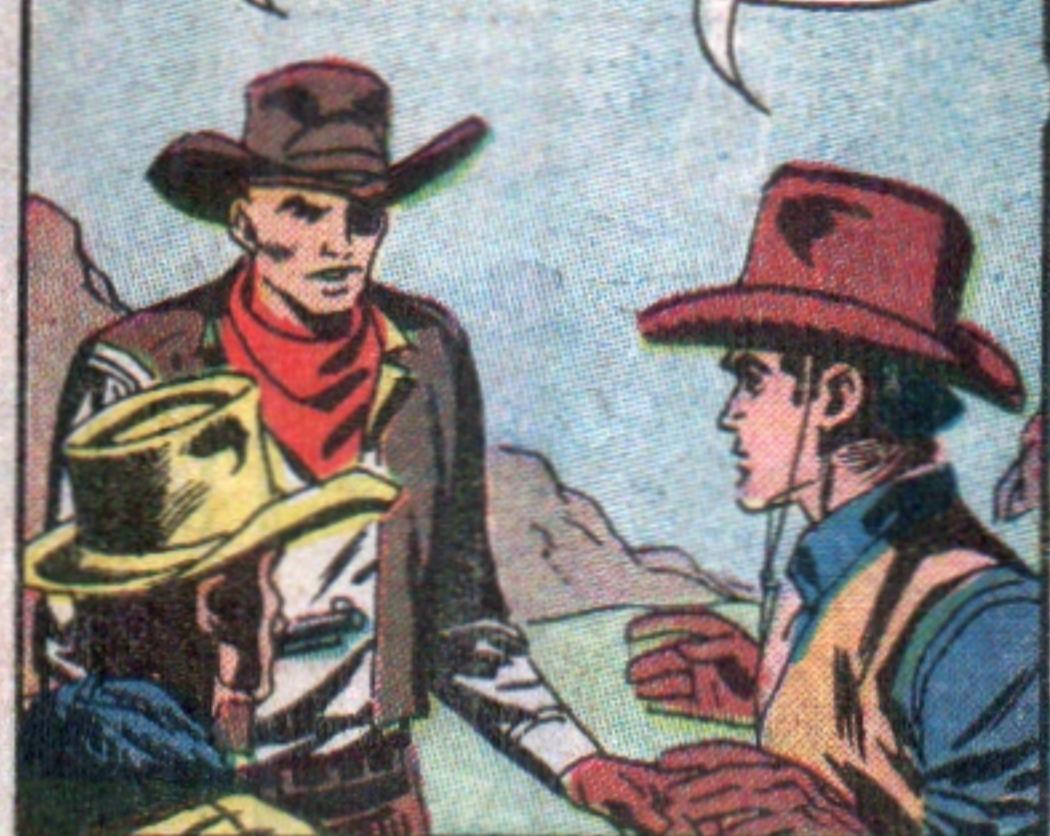
I'M A FEDERAL MARSHAL, FULLER! YOU'RE INTERFERIN' WITH ME -- THIS MAN IS MY PRISONER!

WRONG, LANNMAN! YUH'RE MY PRISONER! GIT OUTSIDE -- CUSTICE WILL WANT A LOOK AT YUH! HE HATES FEDERAL MARSHALS!

I FORGOT ALL ABOUT TROBERT AND MY WARRANT WHEN I SAN LEROY FULLER'S PARTNER! THEY CALLED HIM CUSTICE -- ON THE WANTED LIST, HIS NAME WAS CURTIS, A NOTORIOUS OWL-HOOTER...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, STONE! YUH KNOW ME, HUH?

I KNOW YUH, CURTIS, AN' I'LL SEE YUH BEHIND BARS BEFORE THIS IS OVER!



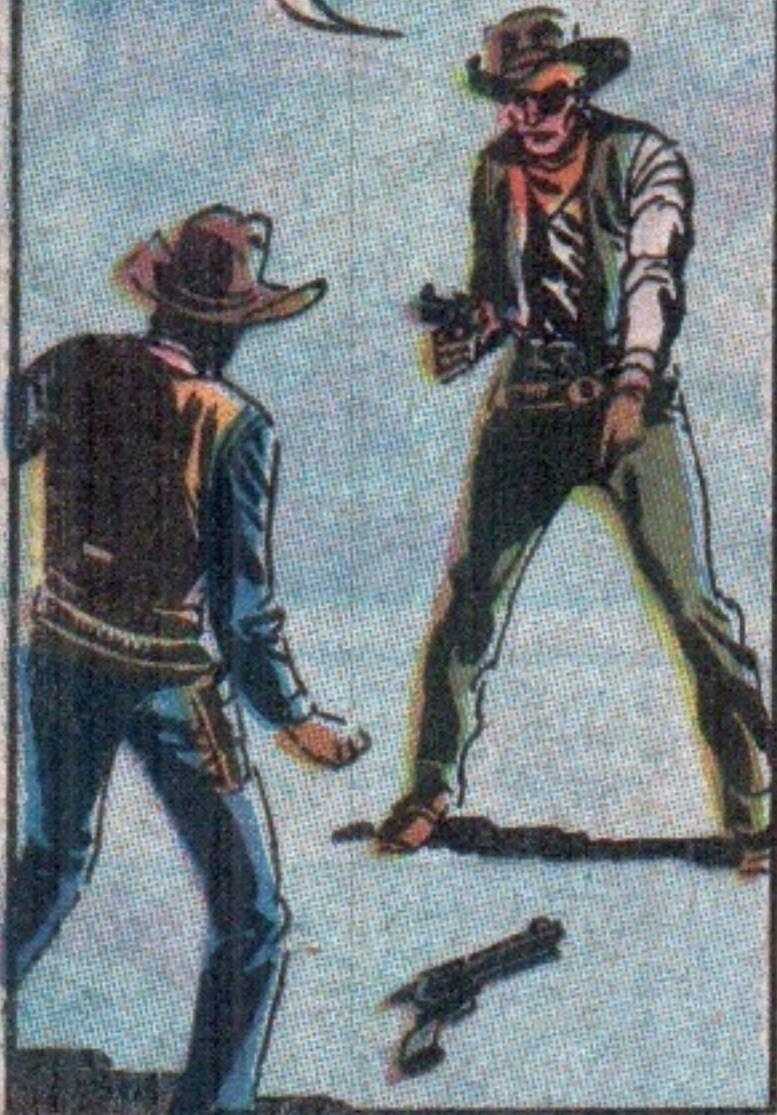
THEY WERE FAST WITH THEIR GUNS... BUT THEIR BRAINS WERE A LOT SLOWER IN A PINCH! THEY LEFT ME A WAY OUT... THE WINDOW...

HE'S IN THE HOUSE, LEROY! PROBABLY HIDIN' IN A CLOSET OR UNDER A BED!

MAVERICK MARSHAL

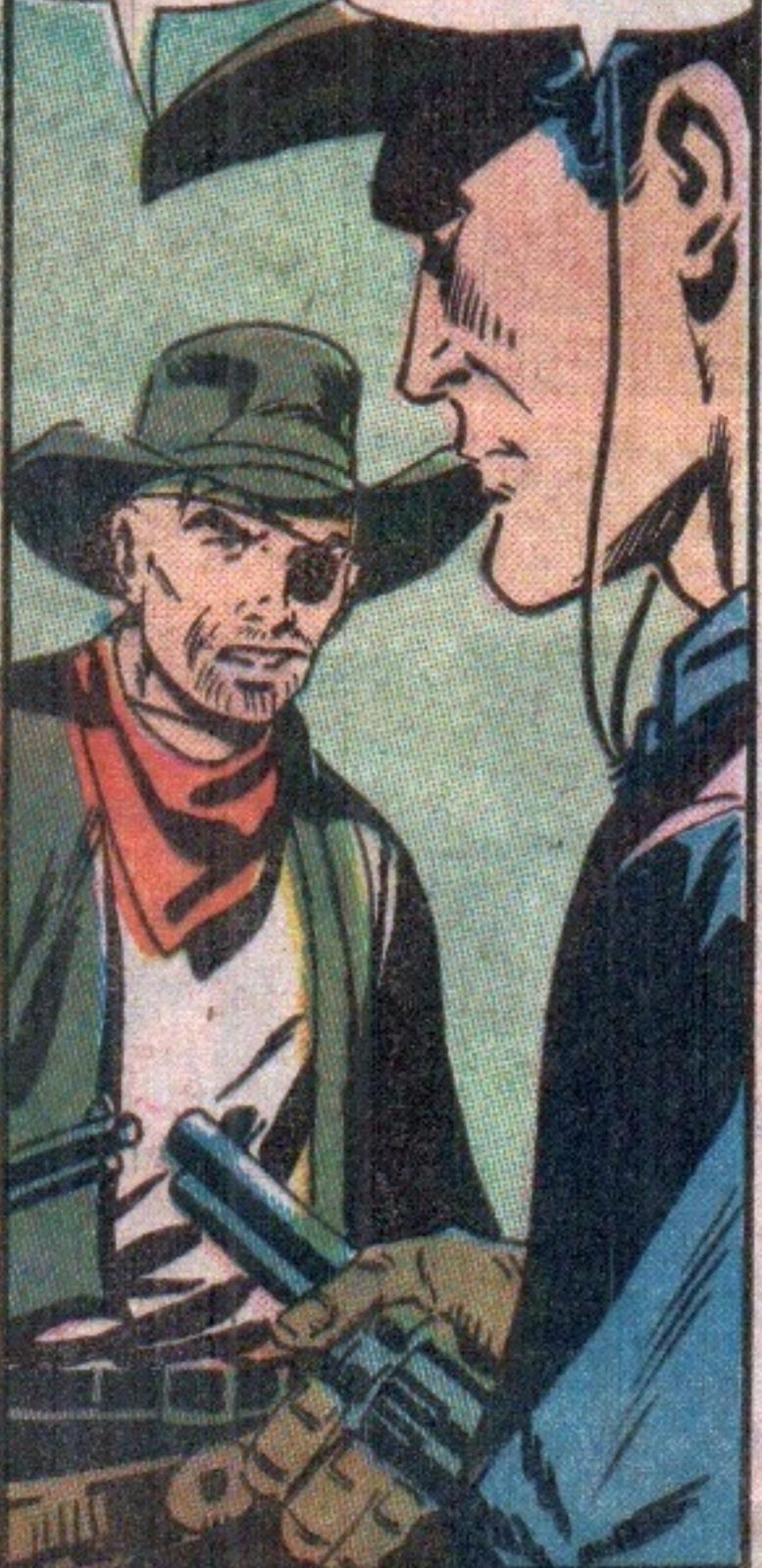
I DIDN'T SEE ANY WAY OUT -- IF I WENT FOR MY COLT ON THE FLOOR, CURTIS' LEAD WOULD GET TO ME. IF I DIDN'T, FULLER WOULD COME AT ME FROM THE FRONT DOOR! I HAD TO MAKE A MOVE...

HEY, MARSHAL -- GO FOR YORE GUN! I'LL GIVE YUH A CHANCE!



COME ON -- TRY IT, STONE!

I'LL WAIT, CURTIS! I'LL SEE YUH BEHIND BARS!



YOU WOULDN'T GIVE YORE OWN BROTHER A CHANCE, FULLER! GO AHEAD, MARSHAL! I'LL HANDLE FULLER!

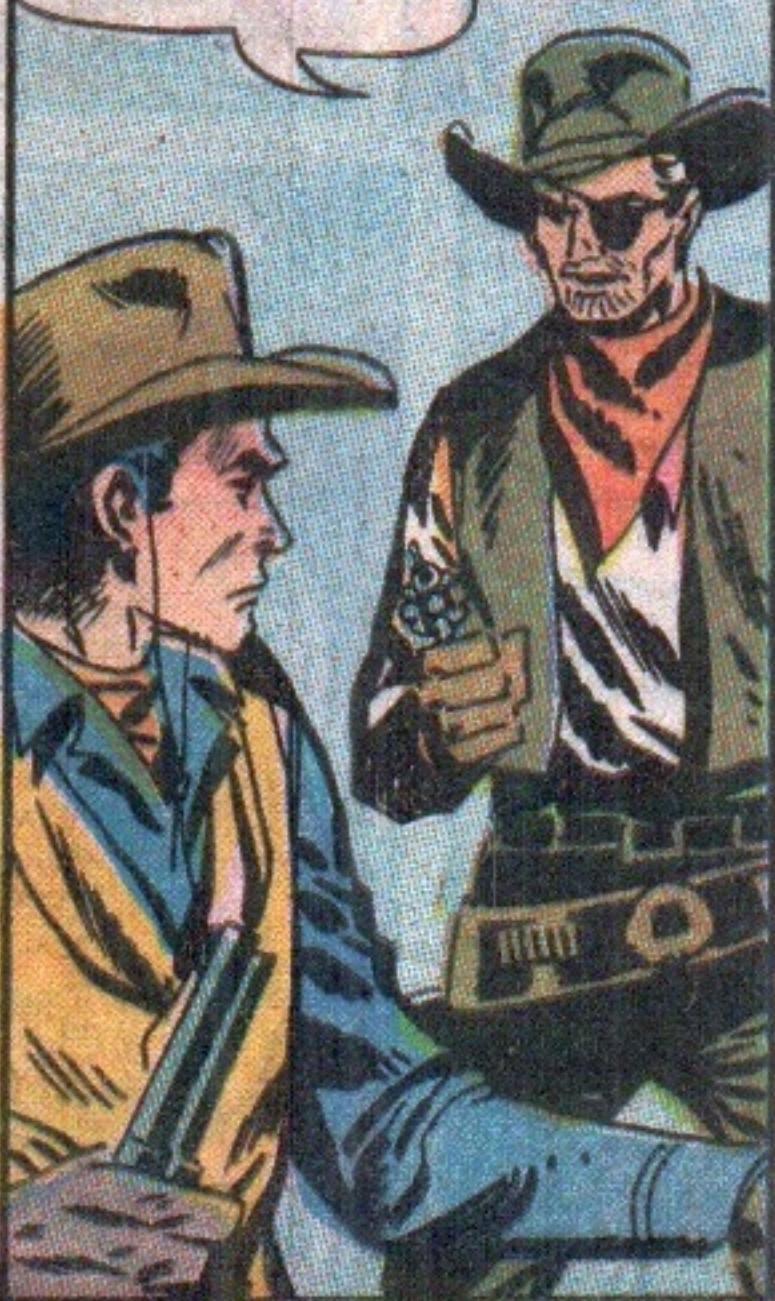


I FIGURED YUH'D TRY IT, MARSHAL!



I COULD SEE HIM MAKING UP HIS MIND -- HIS EYES NARROWED, HIS FINGER BEGAN TIGHTENING ON THE TRIGGER! IF I MOVED, HE'D MAKE IT THAT MUCH QUICKER! I DIDN'T -- I FROZE...

I'D BE A CHUMP NOT TO, MARSHAL! AN' I'M NOT A CHUMP.



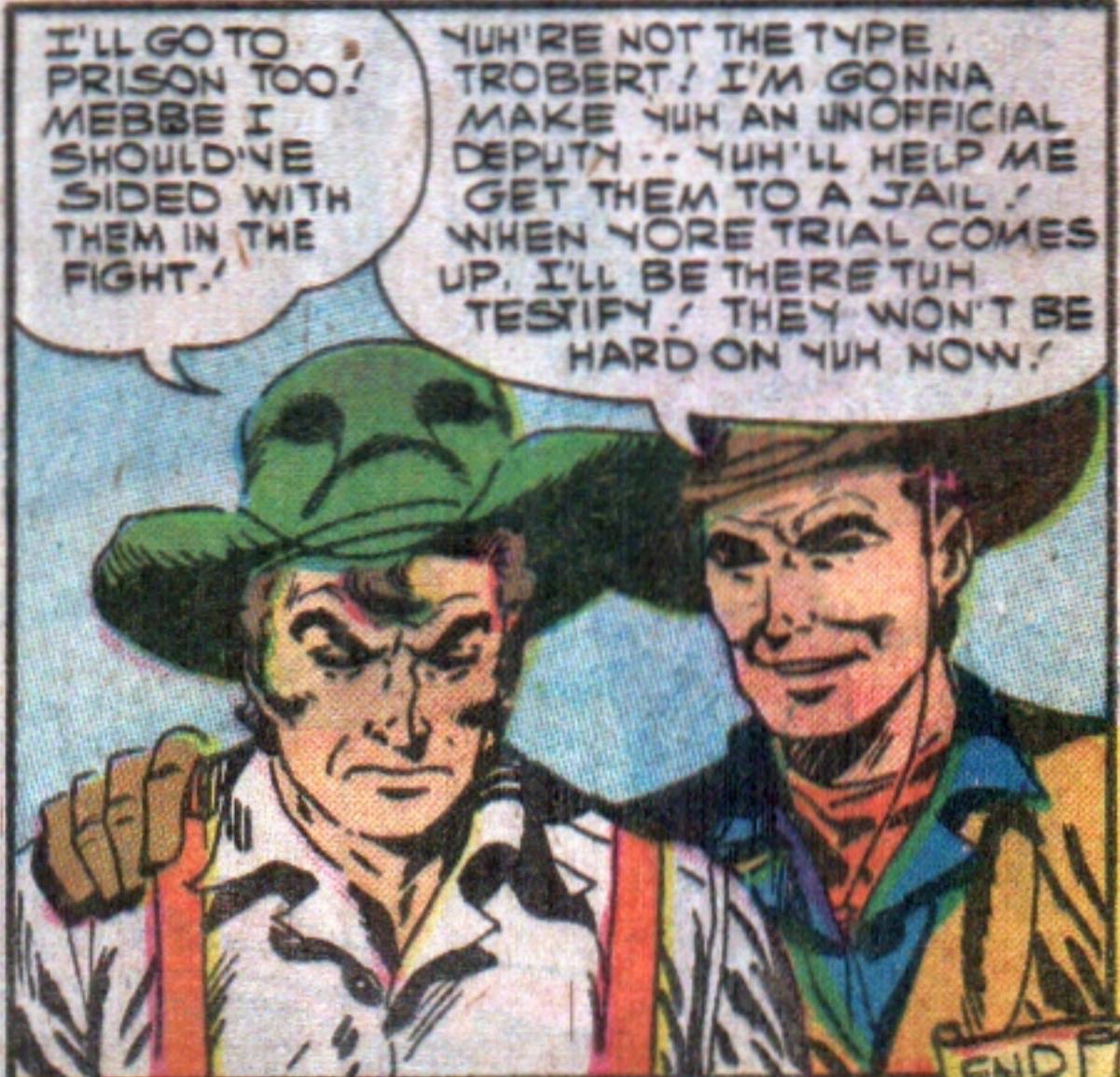
TROBERT... SHOT ME... JUSTICE! HE... WATCH OUT!

WHERE IS HE NOW? WHERE'D HE GO?



MAVERICK MARSHAL

I COULD WAIT FOR TROBERT TO HELP OUT-- BUT THAT WOULD MEAN MORE SHOOTING. SOME-ONE ELSE CATCHING LEAD! I GRABBED MY CHANCE...



END

MAVERICK MARSHAL

DON PEDRO ROBERTO ALFREDO DE CAZA Y RUIZ WAS THE MOST WANTED OUTLAW IN MEXICO--THE SONORA RURALES SENT US A MESSAGE ASKING US TO DRIVE HIM BACK ACROSS THE BORDER! I GOT A TIP IN A BORDER TOWN-- AND I WAS UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO TRACK HIM DOWN!



SONORA BADMAN

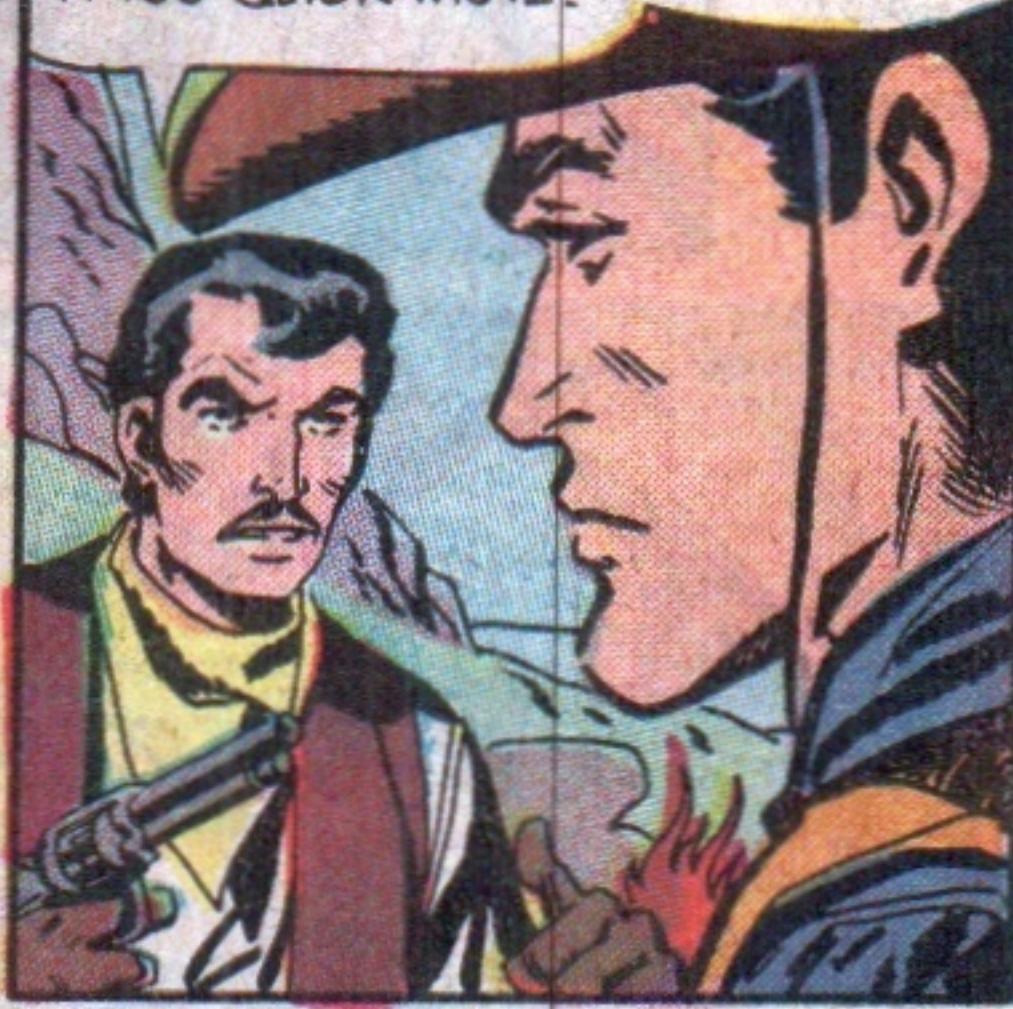
HERE I AM, GRINGO!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

I FELT LIKE A TENDERFOOT-- THERE WAS NOTHING FOR ME TO DO BUT TOSS IN MY HAND...

GO--SIT ON THE FLAT ROCK NEAR THE FIRE, MARSHAL! DO NOT MAKE A TOO QUICK MOVE!



I HAD YOUR COFFEE ALL READY, SENOR! I SAW YOU TRAILING ME HOURS AGO!



BOYS • GIRLS MEN • WOMEN

Boy and Girl Scouts Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all **WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST**. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need **ON TRUST**. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottoes. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship *At Once Prepaid* your first set of 24 Mottos *on trust*. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **EARN MONEY**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send **TODAY** for 24 Mottos **ON TRUST** and big Prize Catalog Free.

**FREE MEMBERSHIP in
FUNman's Fun Club**

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours - PLUS extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. Y-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15-day credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

卷之三

Street or RR#

Prize Catalog Free. —PLUS extra surprises!
SEND NO MONEY — We Trust You!

MAVERICK MARSHAL

YOU KNOW ME,
EH, AMIGO?
YOU KNOW I
AM WANTED
BY THE
SONORA
RURALES?

THAT'S
RIGHT --
MY CHIEF
SENT WORD
TO ME
ABOUT YOU!

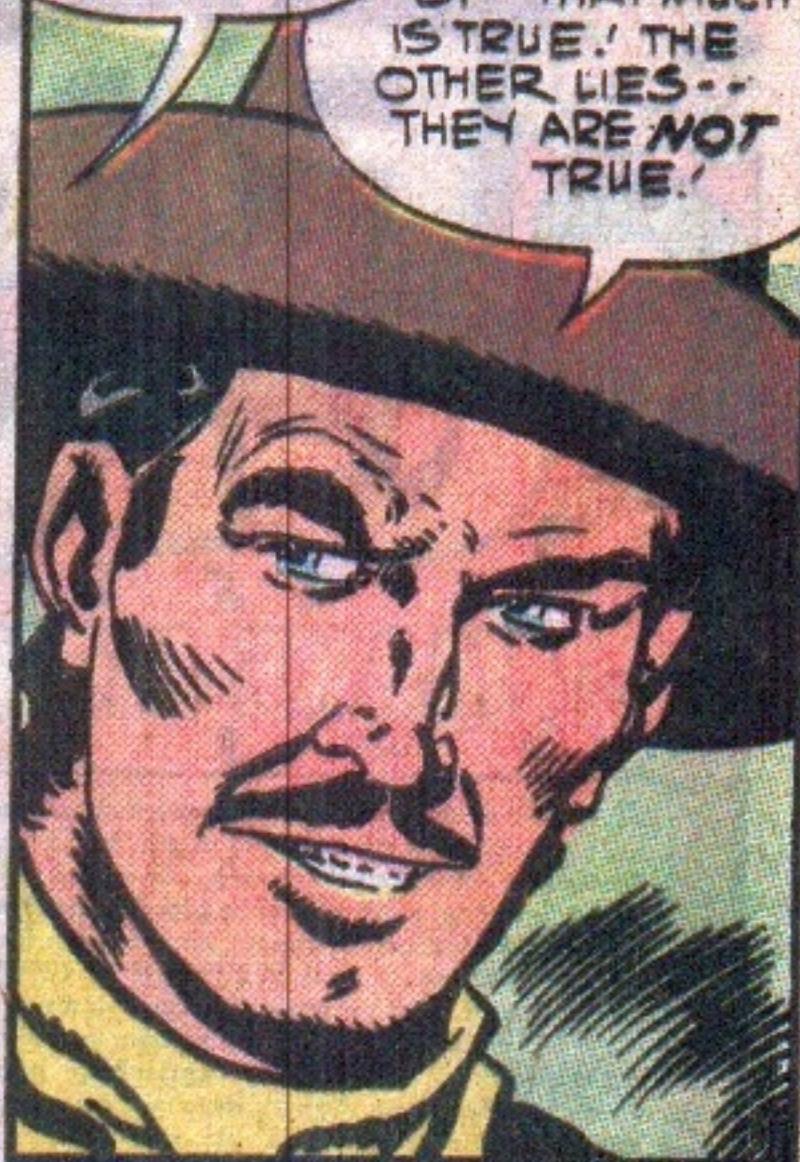
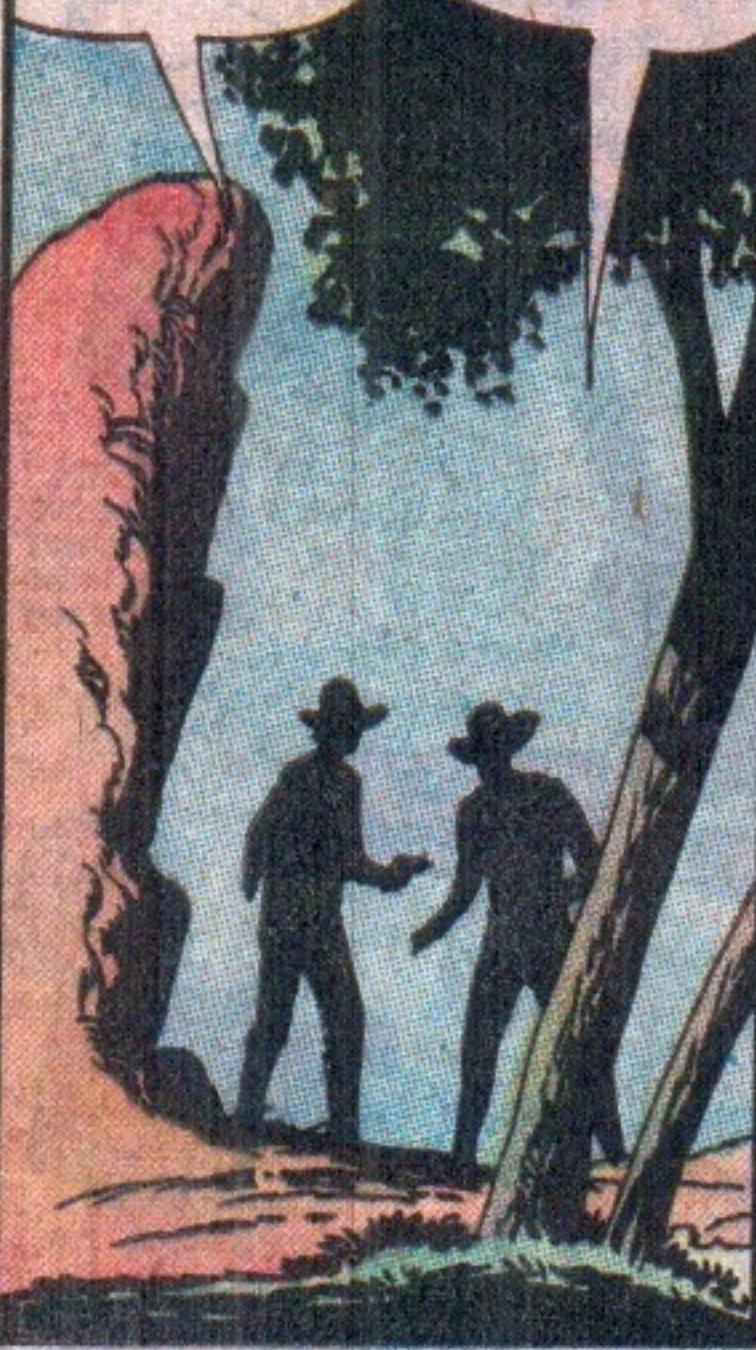
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT A
WARRANT FOR YOU --
AND WE DON'T PICK
UP PRISONERS
FOR THE RURALES!

I COULD'VE LIED -- I DIDN'T
HAVE TO TIP MY HAND, BUT
I DECIDED TO LAY IT ON THE
LINE ...

THE RURALES SAY
YOU RAIDED A SONORA MINE
OFFICE. THEY SAY YOU
TOOK GOLD BULLION
OF GREAT VALUE.
IS IT TRUE,
CAZA?

SI -- THAT MUCH
IS TRUE! THE
OTHER LIES --
THEY ARE NOT
TRUE!

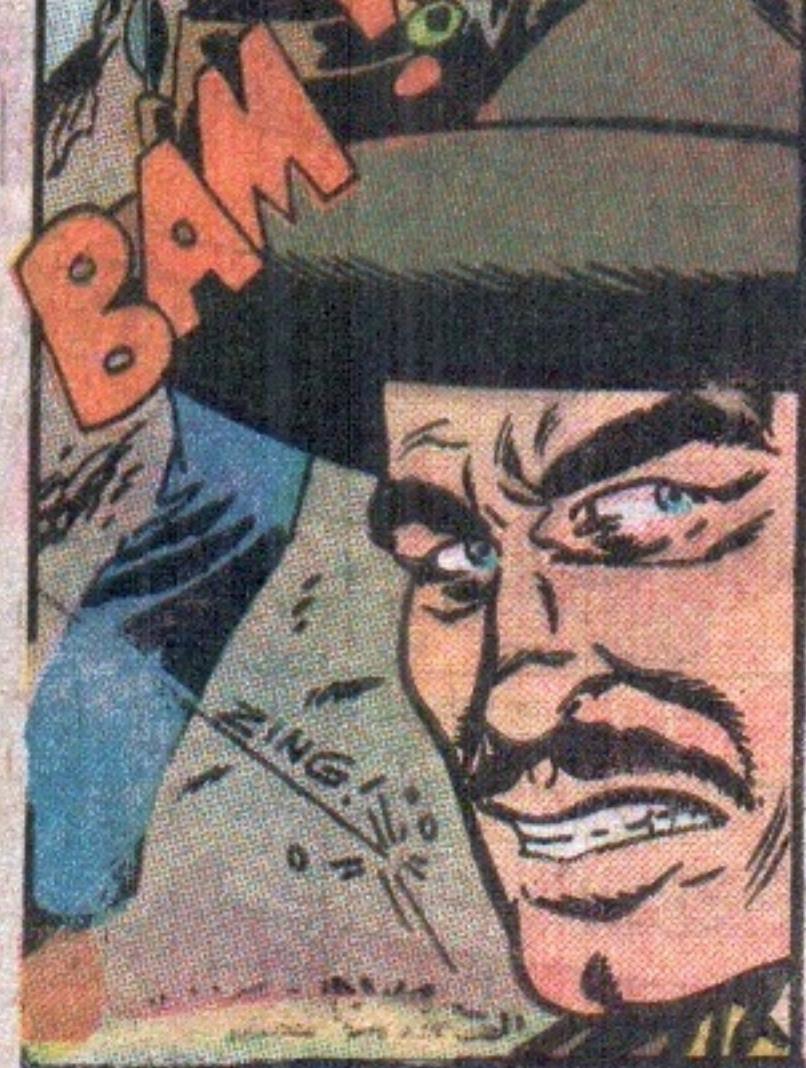
BUENO -- I
WOULD HATE
TO SHOOT YOU,
GRINGO! WHY,
THEN, DO
YOU TRAIL
ME?



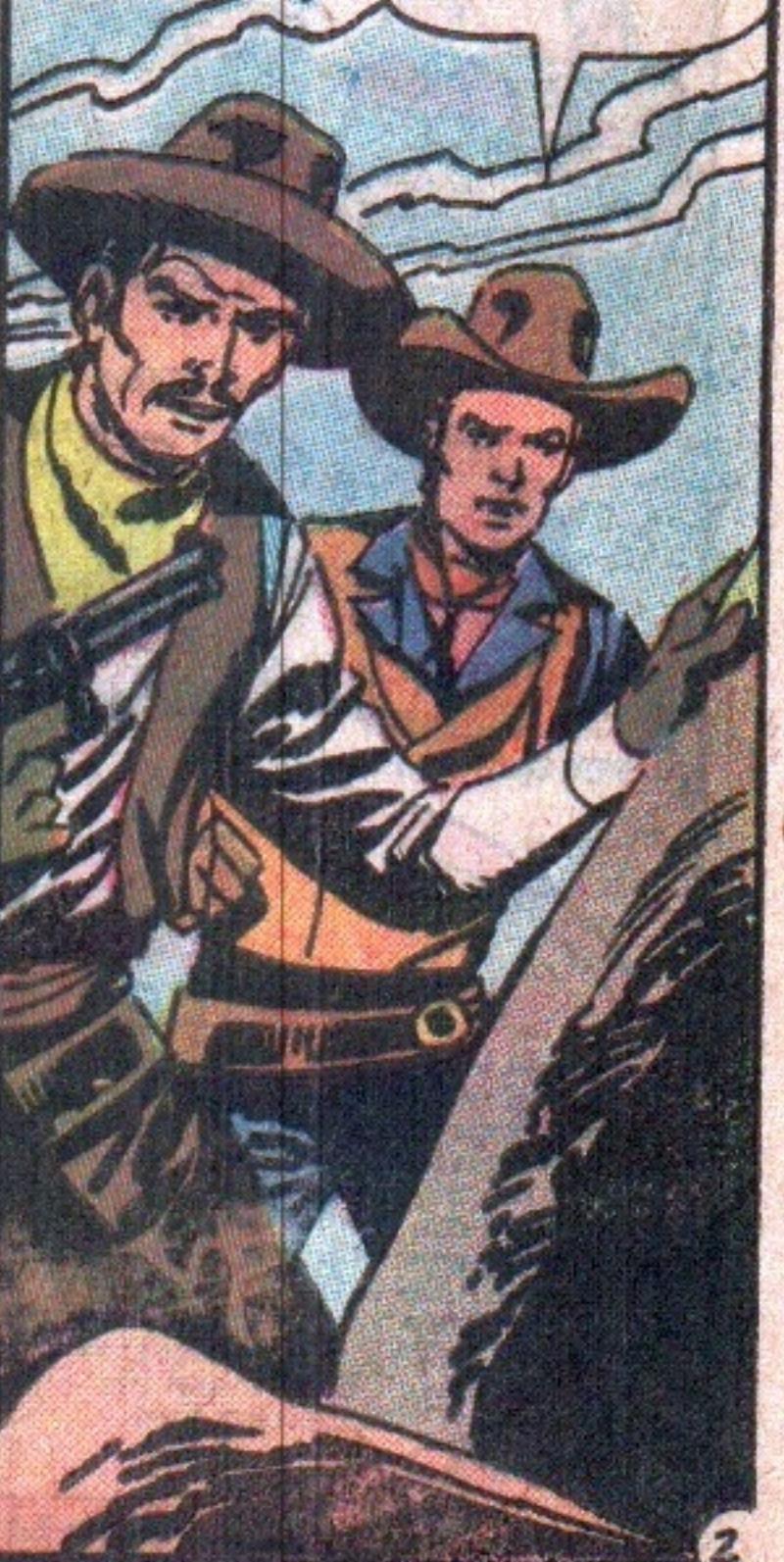
THEY ALSO SAY
THAT YOU HAVE
THE GOLD WITH
YOU! THAT
IS WHY I'M
HERE!

DO YOU
WANT TO
STEAL
WHAT I
HAVE
STOLEN,
AMIGO?

LOOK
OUT!



THIS IS WHY I TRAILED YUH,
CAZA! THE RURALES TOLD
ME ABOUT THESE BUZZARDS
TOO!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

IT IS LOPEZ -- HE IS THE CHIEF JACKAL OF SILVIO, THE TYRANT! SILVIO MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEAR!

QUICK, CAZA! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHY'D YUH ROB THE MINE? IF I BUY INTUH THE FIGHT, I WANT TA BE SURE I'M SIDIN' A RIGHT GUY!

SILVIO SWINDLED DON ALFREDO, OUR PATRON, THE ORIGINAL OWNER OF THE GOLD MINE!

SILVIO BROUGHT IN BAD MEN WITH GUNS -- THEY FORCE THE VILLAGERS TO DIG FOR LITTLE PAY! I STOLE THE GOLD TO BUY HELP FOR THE PEOPLE AND DON ALFREDO, THE REAL OWNER!

I WAS TAKING THE WORD OF AN OUTLAW -- BUT I BELIEVED HIM! I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE -- THE GENTS UP IN THE ROCKS WERE FIRING AT US BOTH...

QUICK, CAZA -- GRAB THE GOLD AND MAKE A RUN FOR THE HORSES!

AMIGO, THEY WILL SHOOT YOU IF THEY CAN! I DO NOT LIKE TO LEAVE YOU!

I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF! GO ON -- BEAT IT!



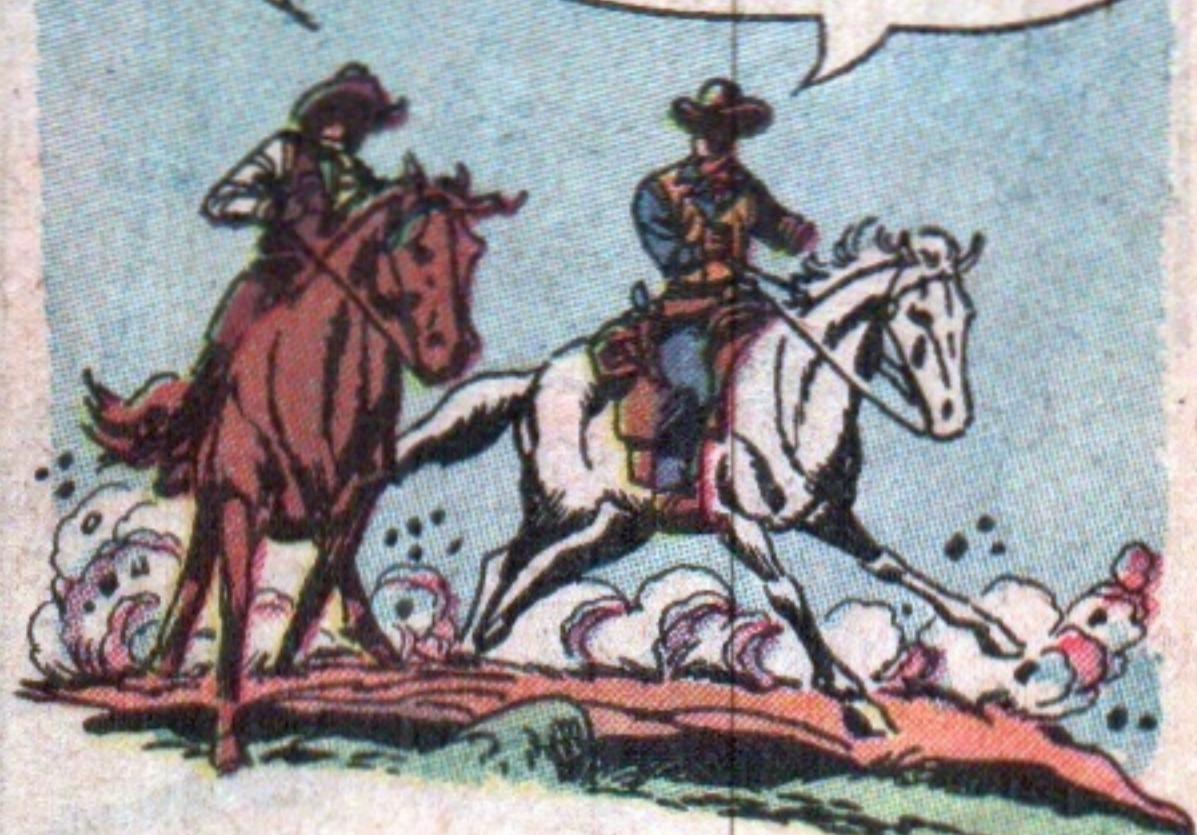
MAVERICK MARSHAL

CAZA GOT TO THE HORSES -- I KEPT THE BORDER-JUMPERS BACK TILL I HEARD HIM YELL -- THEN I JOINED HIM ...

SWING TOWARD THE RIVER -- I'VE GOT AN IDEA, CAZA, AND DON'T RUSH!

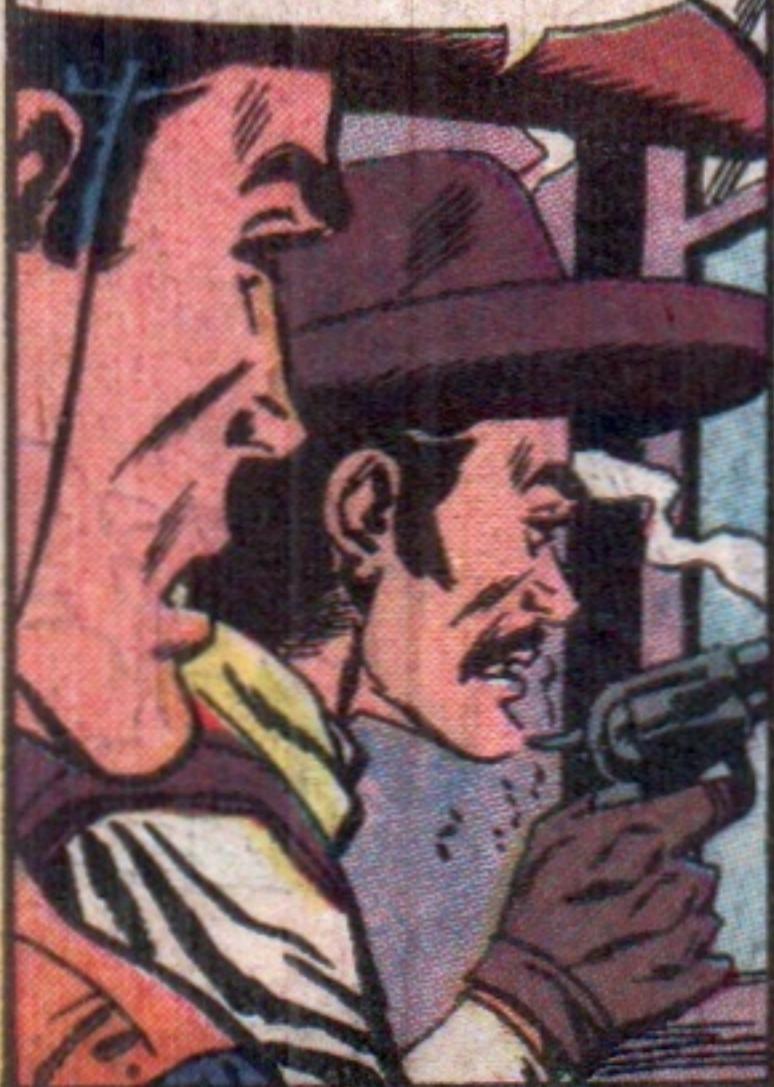
YOU ARE LOCO, AMIGO! THEY ARE AFTER US!

THAT'S RIGHT, CAZA -- I'M GOIN' TO MAKE SURE THEY CATCH US, TOO! THERE'S A SHACK NEAR THE RIVER UP AHEAD -- WE'LL HOLE UP THERE!



CAZA AND I HOLED UP IN THE SHACK -- THERE WAS ONE DOOR AND ONE WINDOW -- AND THREE BLIND SIDES THEY COULD SNEAK UP ON ...

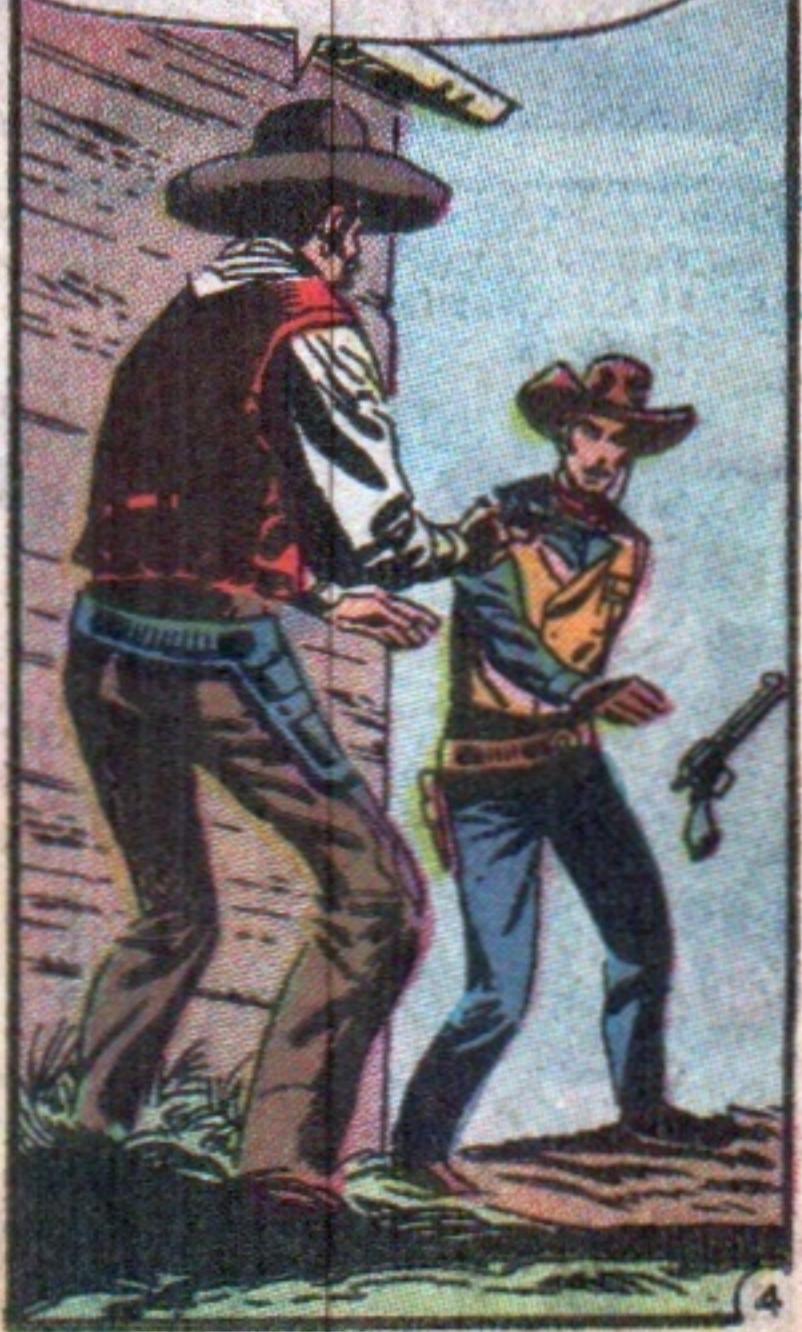
DON'T HURT 'EM TOO MUCH, CAZA! I WANT 'EM TUH SNEAK UP ON US!



GO TO THE BACK -- THEY CAN-NOT SEE YOU THERE! WE WILL RECOVER THE GOLD AND TAKE THEM PRISONERS!



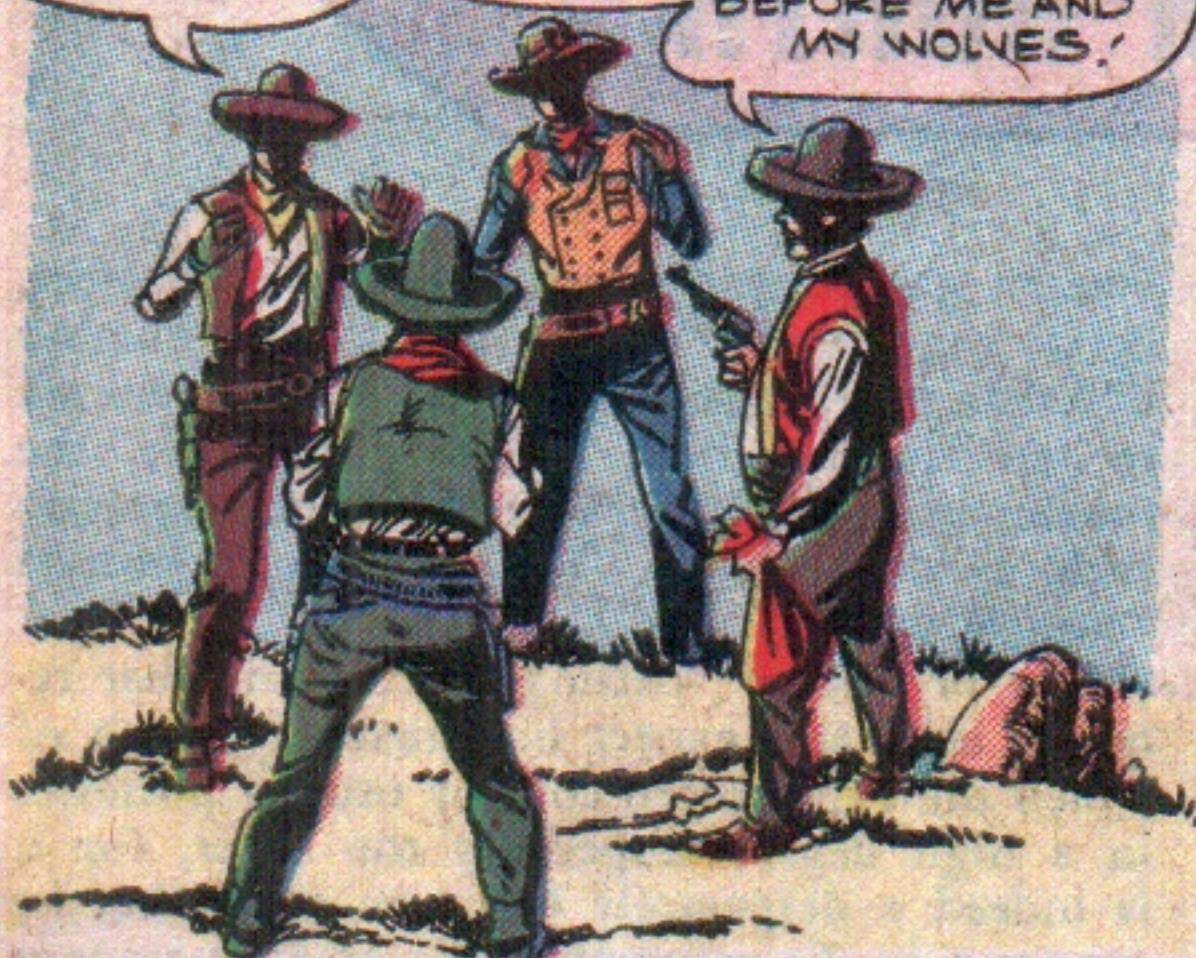
DROP THE GUN, GRINGO! CAZA, COME OUT HERE WEETH THE GOLD!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BELIEVING A GRINGO!

CAZA, YOU ARE A FOOL! YOU ARE LIKE DON ALFREDO AND THE MEN OF YOUR VILLAGE -- YOU ARE SHEEP WHO RUN BEFORE ME AND MY WOLVES.'



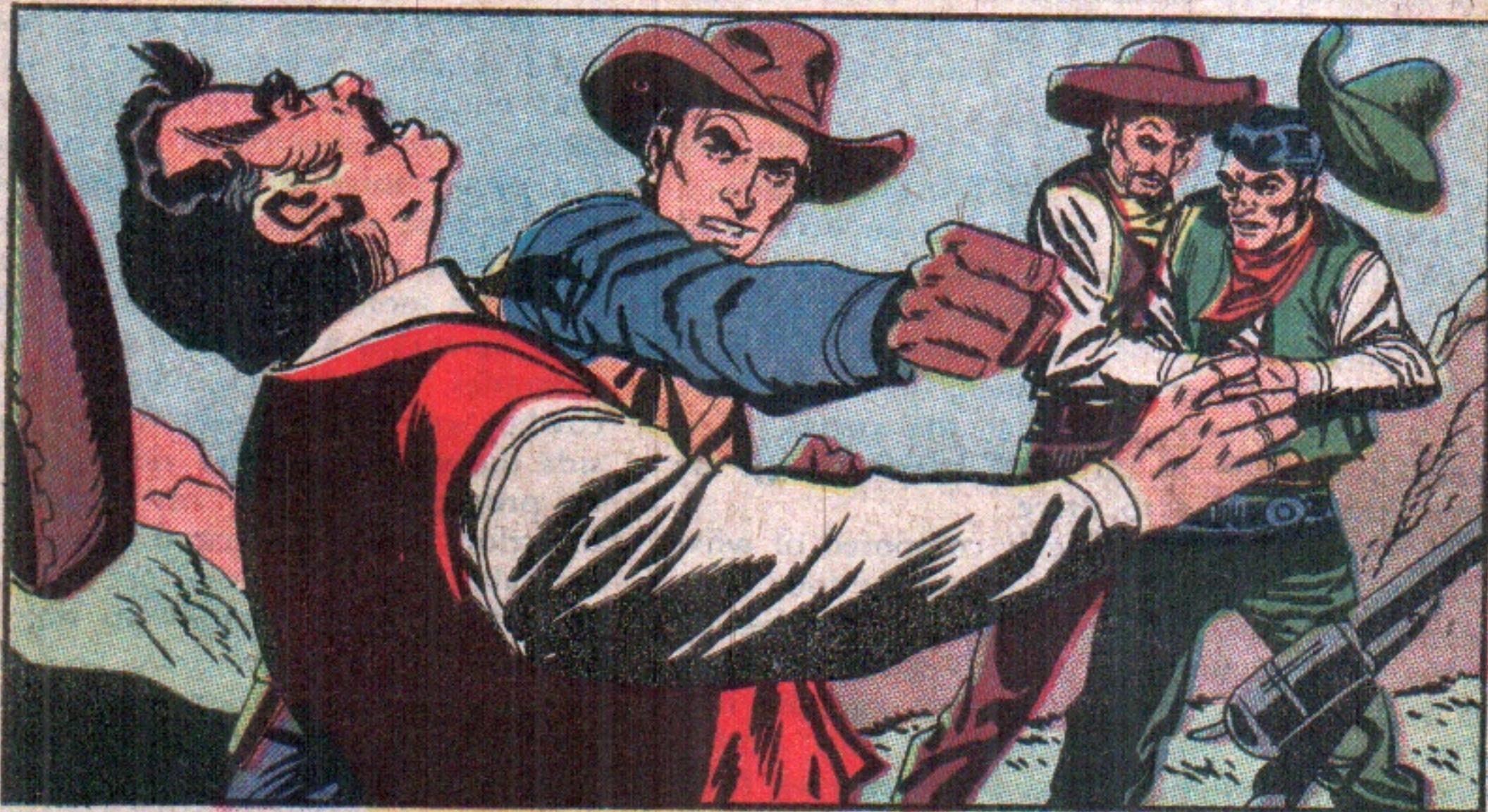
I HEARD HORSES AND SPURS JINGLING -- AND I STARTED TALKING...

CAZA TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU, SILVIO. IF IT'S TRUE, THEN YOU ARE THE OUTLAW, NOT PEDRO CAZA!

IT IS TRUE, GRINGO -- IT DOES NOT HURT FOR YOU TO KNOW! YOU SEE, YOU AND CAZA WILL NOT SURVIVE THIS MEETING!



THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR ME -- I DONE AT SILVIO -- HE HAD A GUN POINTED AT ME, A SINGLE-ACTION COLT! HE TRIED TO GET THE HAMMER BACK IN TIME BUT...



JENKINS AND I SPOTTED YOU, MARK! WE HEARD SILVIO'S CONFESSION!

BUENO -- THE CHIEF CAN FIGURE OUT THINGS FROM HERE! SILVIO, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THE RURALES ARE GOIN' TO LOCK YOU UP INSTEAD OF CAZA!



THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKED OUT -- THE SONORA GOVERNOR INVESTIGATED AND RESTORED THE MINE TO DON ALFREDO. PEDRO CAZA WAS REWARDED -- AND I GOT WHAT I DESERVED WHEN I REPORTED TO HEADQUARTERS...

...AND YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN US IN TROUBLE WITH THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT!

YES, SIR! I'LL TRY TO RE-MEMBER WHAT YOU SAID, CHIEF!



HEAD 'EM NORTH

Just draw up the chairs, folks. Jed Perkins still has the twinkle in his eye that he had years ago when he first set foot in Texas. His memory is a storehouse of the events connected with ranches throughout the biggest state in the Union. His voice might be a bit low. But after yelling at cattle and horses for many decades, no wonder he has lost some of his power.

"Many owners of large ranches and stocks of cattle are also drovers. The life of the ranchman is commonplace and routine in duties and labors. But that of the drover is ever subject to changes, new combinations of circumstances as well as new acquaintances and new scenery. And there is the hope of good markets and sudden fortune.

Let us trace the steps of the drover who had determined to drive to the Northern market. Early in the year he determines to drive and straightaway goes into the section from which he has decided to bring his herd. Riding from one ranch to another, he contracts with the owner or his agent at the ranch, for the delivery at a given place, usually at the corral, of a certain number of cattle of whatever age he may have decided to drive.

Droves are usually largely composed of what are termed "Beeves." That is, a steer four years old or older. And it matters not whether he weighs seven hundred pounds gross or seven tons gross. So he is the proper age, he is a "beef" and counts one and only one. And it matters not whether he is four years or fourteen years old. He is "beef." And a drove thereof is styled a drove of "Beeves —."

Our drover pays but one price to all ranchmen. When he has completed his contracts and while the ranchman is gathering the stock to fill them, the drover rides to some horse ranch and buys the necessary saddle horses. He gets up a "cavvie yard" and also a wagon for hauling camp supplies. Then he secures the necessary number of cowboys to aid him in driving, not forgetting to obtain a cook whose duties on the road, in addition to cooking, is to drive the camp wagon and to take care of the usual regulation supplies.

When the day for receiving his purchases arrives, the drover with his outfit of hands and camp equipment, puts in an appearance at the designated place. All such cattle as will fill the contract are received, and often many that do not fill the contract are taken simply because the custom was to take almost everything the ranchman has gathered. The ranch-

man in gathering the stock to fill his contract, drives together or "rounds up" a large number of cattle of all ages and sexes. While from six to ten cowboys hold the herd together, the ranchman with one or two assistants separates such as are suitable. This process is termed "cutting out."

The process of "cutting out" is one that requires skill and expert horsemanship, both of which the experienced cowboy usually possesses in a high degree. Especially the latter, for it is indeed a desperately bad cow pony that he cannot ride. To accomplish the greatest amount of labor with the least effort, two cowboys work together. When a beef is selected to be "cut out," he is cleverly and quietly maneuvered to the outskirts of the round-up. When the opportunity presents itself, the cowboys dash at him, and before he is aware of it, is on the outside of and separated from the herd.

But no sooner does he discover the situation, than he makes a desperate effort to regain his comrades. Just here is where the skill of the cowboy comes in handy. While one rides beside the steer, the other rides just behind him, to prevent or check any sudden change of direction that the excited animal may choose to make in his efforts to get back to the herd. This he tries desperately to do, and persists in trying so long as there is a shadow of a chance to outrun his pursuers. Often the race is close and the contest exciting. Sometimes the outer circle of the round-up will be run more than once before the beef will be induced to abandon the effort to get back into the herd.

But when he finds himself outrun and outgeneraled, he will toss up his head and look for the comrades which had been previously cut out, and are being held a few hundred feet distant. In the beginning of the cut out, a few gentle cows or working oxen are driven a short space from the round up and held, to form a nucleus to which those cut out gather. Cutting out is always done on an open, smooth prairie, and never done inside a corral, as a Northern man handles or separates his cattle.

When north with their herds, a Texas driver always prefers the prairie to any enclosure to handle his stock. For there, mounted on his pony, he feels at home and knows just how to manage. Besides he has a fixed prejudice against doing anything on foot that possibly can be done on horseback. Not to speak of the almost universal fear they entertain of being among their stock on foot. They are justified

to some extent for but a few Texas bullocks will hesitate, when inclosed alone in a strong corral, to show decided belligerent feelings, to furiously charge the person who dares to show himself on foot within the inclosure.

Occasionally, while loading a herd upon cars, a bullock will become detached from his comrades. Almost invariably, as soon as he finds himself alone without the ability to escape, he will manifest a disposition to fight anything or anybody that might be in sight. Often considerable difficulty is experienced in getting him to any desired place. A Northern man, unaccustomed to handling Texan cattle, will often rush into the corral wherein is a single bullock. The net result can be a ripped suit of clothes. So he will learn the hard way: to do it on a horse.

Those creatures cut out are held under herd until others are aided from other quarters. When finally the required number is got together, they are taken to the corral — herded in daytime and corraled at night until the day of delivery to the drover comes. As fast as the drover receives the various detachments of his drove, they are by his men driven to some previously secured corral. When all in and the herd is complete then the job of road branding begins which, by the aid of plenty of help, is soon completed.

All things being ready, a start is made but not before the drover has secured and recorded a bill of sale from each ranchman or his lawful agent from whom the stock was purchased. The bill of sale sets forth not only the ranch brands but also the earmarks. It is necessary for the drover to have this for without it, the officers of the law would regard him as a thief and of course arrest him.

Now that a start is once made, hard driving for the first days is the custom. For several reasons this is done. First, in order to get the stock off their accustomed range whereon they feel at home. And know all the country for they are much harder to keep under control when on strange ground. Second, it is done to break or accustom them to being driven. At the same time to tire them by hard traveling so they will feel at nightfall like lying down and resting instead of running away, as they would be sure to do if they were not fatigued.

We have heard drovers say that they traveled the first three of four days at a rate of twenty-five or thirty miles per day. But as soon as the cattle are driven off their usual range and got on to the regular trail, the distance of a day's drive is reduced to ten or fifteen miles each day. They are permitted to go out on the range in the morning early and to feed, care being taken that they be kept headed in the direction the drover wishes to go.

They will feed along for two or three miles then turn into the trail and travel three or four miles. When after drinking their fill of water, they will lie down and rest from two to four hours in the middle of the day. Getting up from their beds they soon turn from the trail upon the grass and take their afternoon food preparatory to being rounded up for the night. When upon the bed ground, one or more men remain with them during the silent hours of the night, being relieved by regular relays from the camp.

With each herd there are about two men to every three hundred cattle. And each man should have at least two saddle horses which he rides alternately. They live exclusively upon the grass. The extra horses not under saddle are called the cavvie-yard, and are driven behind the camp wagon which is drawn by one or more yokes of oxen. It is often a cumbersome rude cart made with an eye for strength rather than beauty, and is made the receptacle of the provisions and camp outfit. To drive a drove of cattle properly more patience than labor is required.

Many traders of modern capital do a profitable business in Texas in getting together herds ready for the trail. Then selling them to some regular drover. Quite a number of young energetic men have thus made considerable sums of money this way. In fact, they have laid the foundation of their future fortunes in this manner. Anything could happen while en route to the North. If you want to write a western fiction story, use this as the background. Look at all the things that could take place.

First, you can have Indian trouble. The redskins might want a big payment to go through ground that they consider as their own personal territory. Or they might want to stampede the herd and help themselves to the stock in it. Second, you got to consider Mother Nature. A windstorm can raise havoc with the cattle. Or you can find yourself in a place that's short of regular grass. How you going to feed all those hungry head of stock? Maybe it is getting warm. You come to where the river should be — but no water. Tell me, how are you going to quench their thirst?

Sometimes trouble can start among the men who are with you — and then you got everything for a big conflict. Add a stampede and you should be able to hold your reader. But I remember three times when the herd stampeded! Just going wild and you haven't a chance if caught by them. Maybe those days are gone forever. But as long as adventure and the West exist, you just take the cattle on the trail and head 'em North."

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MAVERICK MARSHAL

GEORGE GIBBONS' DAD WAS A FIGHTER BEFORE HE SETTLED IN HOTCREEK VALLEY.... BUT HE HUNG UP HIS GUNS AND BEGAN DRIVING A PLOW AS IF HE HAD BEEN AT IT ALL HIS LIFE! HIS SON, GEORGE, NEVER SAW THE COLT .44'S UNTIL A BUSH - WHACKER'S SLUG ALMOST ENDED HIS FATHER'S LIFE!

THE GIBBONS BOY

THOSE WERE SHOTS I HEARD! I'D BETTER... DAD!! DAD!!

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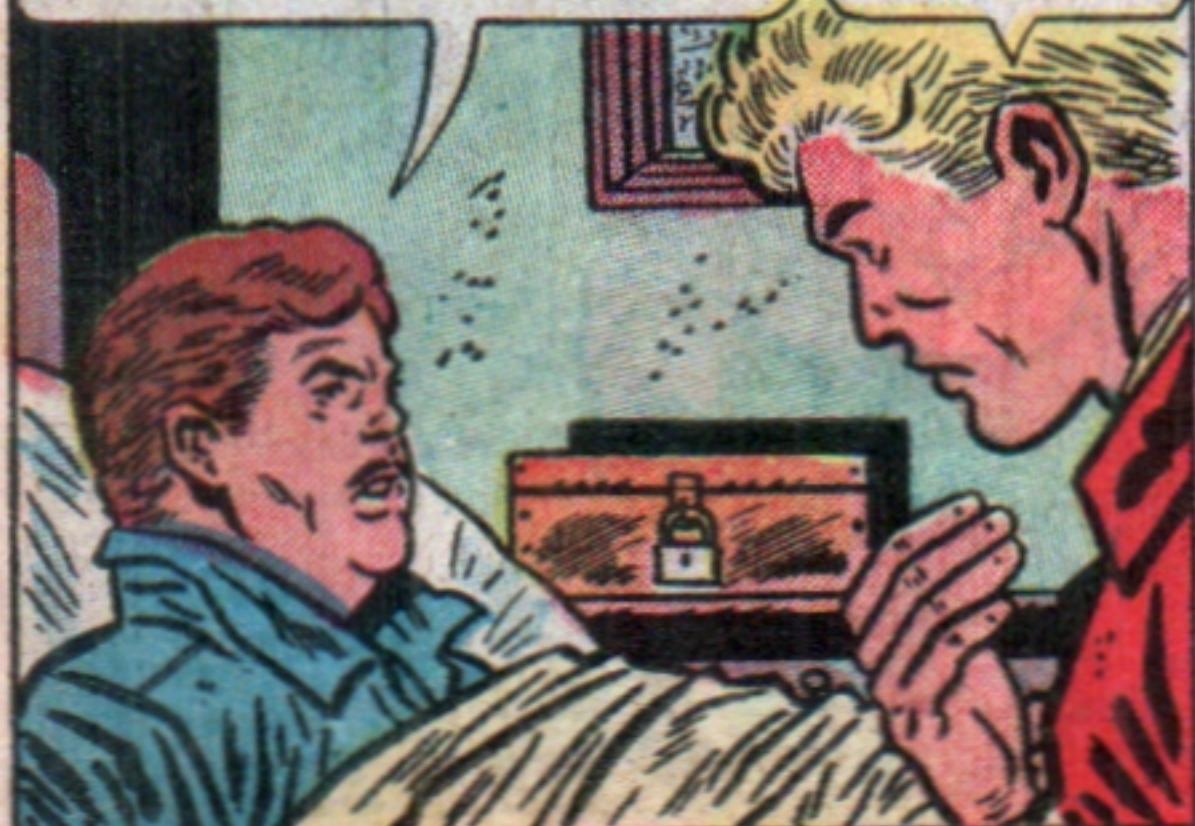
MINUTES LATER, BACK AT THE FARMHOUSE...

GOOD THING YORE MA AIN'T HERE, GEORGE! SHE'D BE BAWLIN' APLENTY RIGHT NOW! SON...HAND ME THAT BOX THERE...

THE DOC'S ON HIS WAY, DAD! DON'T MOVE TOO MUCH!

THIS IS A FINE FARM, BOY! TAKE CARE OF IT... WHEN LATZO'S GUNNIES COME FOR YUH, FIGHT! DON'T BACK DOWN, YUH HEAR?

GUNS! TH. THEY'RE YOURS! I DIDN'T KNOW WE EVEN OWNED ONE!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

I... I THINK I'LL MAKE IT OKAY, SON
... BUT TAKE THEM ANYHOW... AND
GUARD THIS PLACE! IF A GENT BY
THE NAME OF LATZO SHOWS UP....
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! START
SHOOTIN'!

THE DOCTOR ARRIVED AND EXTRACTED A .45 SLUG
... THEN, WITH GEORGE GIBBONS DRIVING, HE WAS
TAKEN TO TOWN! LATER GEORGE RETURNED HOME!

DAD'LL BE OKAY, I GUESS! THOSE
GUNS HE SHOWED ME... THEY'RE
WORN BUT THE BARRELS ARE
GOOD! I WONDER WHO THIS
LATZO...

ARE YOU
GIBBONS'
KID? DON'T
MOVE!

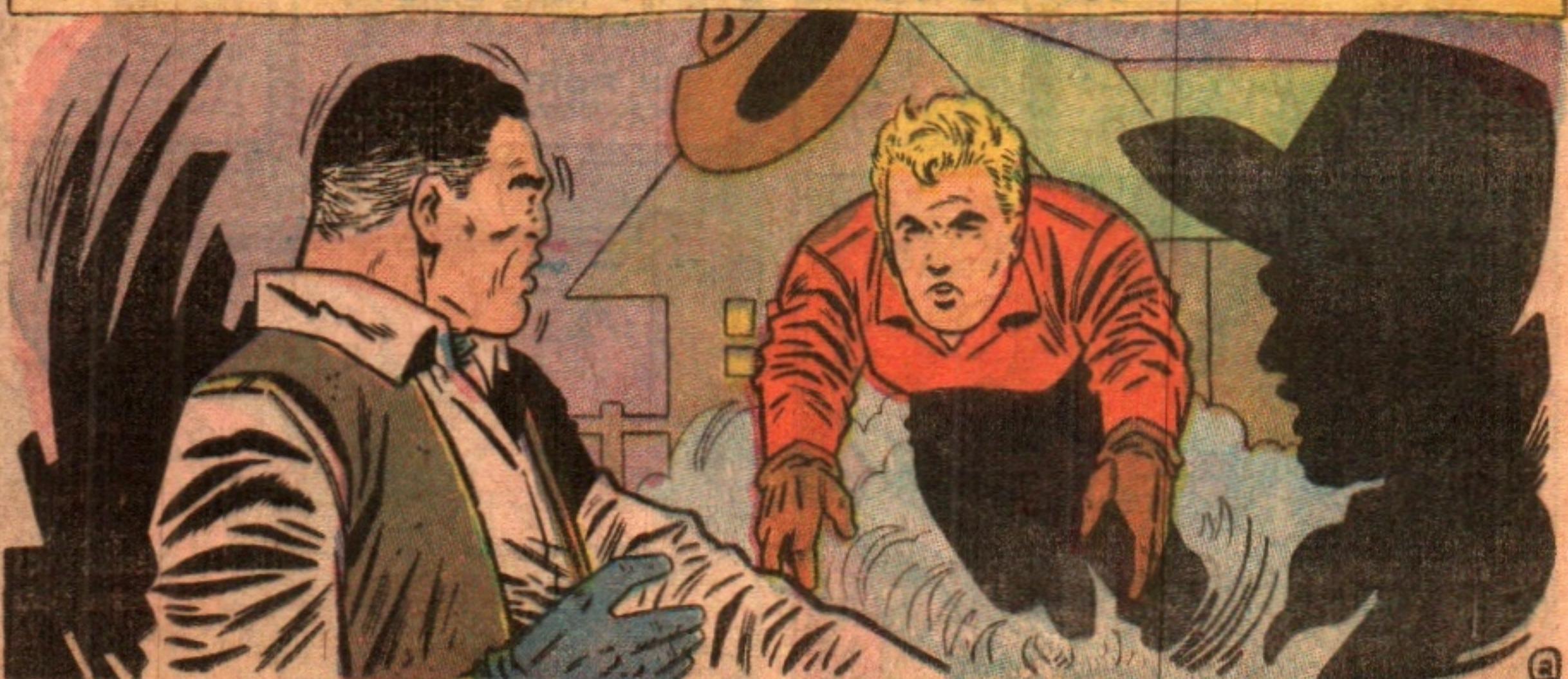
WH ? YES, I'M GEORGE
GIBBONS' WHAT DO YOU
WANT ?

IS YORE
OLD MAN
STILL ALIVE?

YES, HE'S... WAIT A MINUTE... HOW
DID YOU KNOW HE WAS HURT ??
UNLESS YOU DID IT!!!



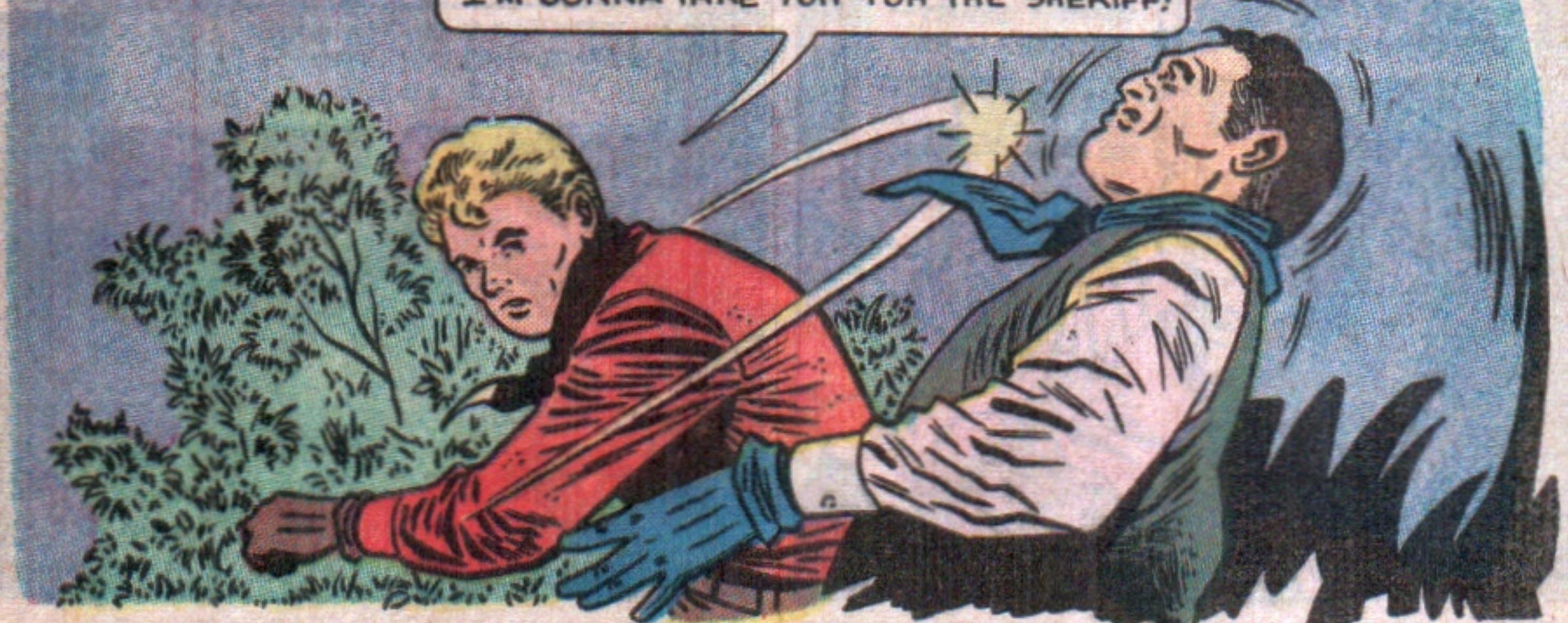
YOUNG GEORGE HAD A REPUTATION FOR BEING GOOD-NATURED AND HARMLESS! BUT
HE LEAPED AT MIKE LATZO LIKE A LOBO WOLF!



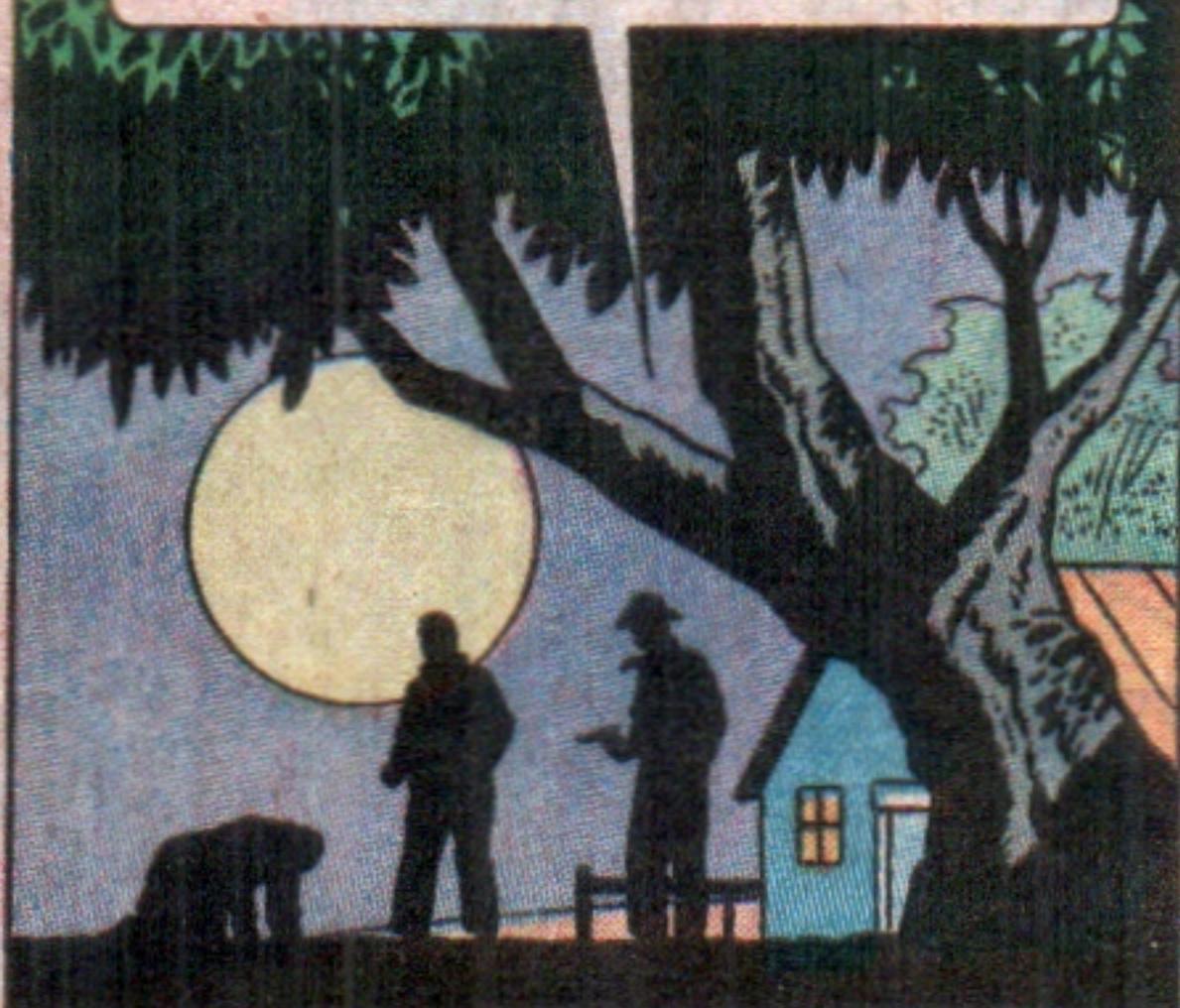
MAVERICK MARSHAL

THE FARM BOY DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE MAN HE'D HIT HAD A DOZEN NOTCHES ON HIS GUN.... IF HE'D KNOWN, HE WOULDN'T HAVE CARED!

I'M GONNA MAKE YUH CONFESS... THEN I'M GONNA TAKE YUH TUH THE SHERIFF!



HOLD IT, PLOWBODY! LET 'IM GO OR I SHOOT!



I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TUH FIND NICK GIBBONS FOR TEN YEARS... I FOUND 'IM BUT LUKE THERE BOTCHED THE JOB! THIS IS EVEN BETTER...



I HEARD HE'S NUTS ABOUT THIS FARM... HE THINKS YOU'RE TOPS TOO, SONNY! I'M GONNA WRECK THE FARM, FIRST, THEN I'M GONNA FIX YOU, MUSCLE-HEAD! GO ON... SHOW ME THE HOUSE!



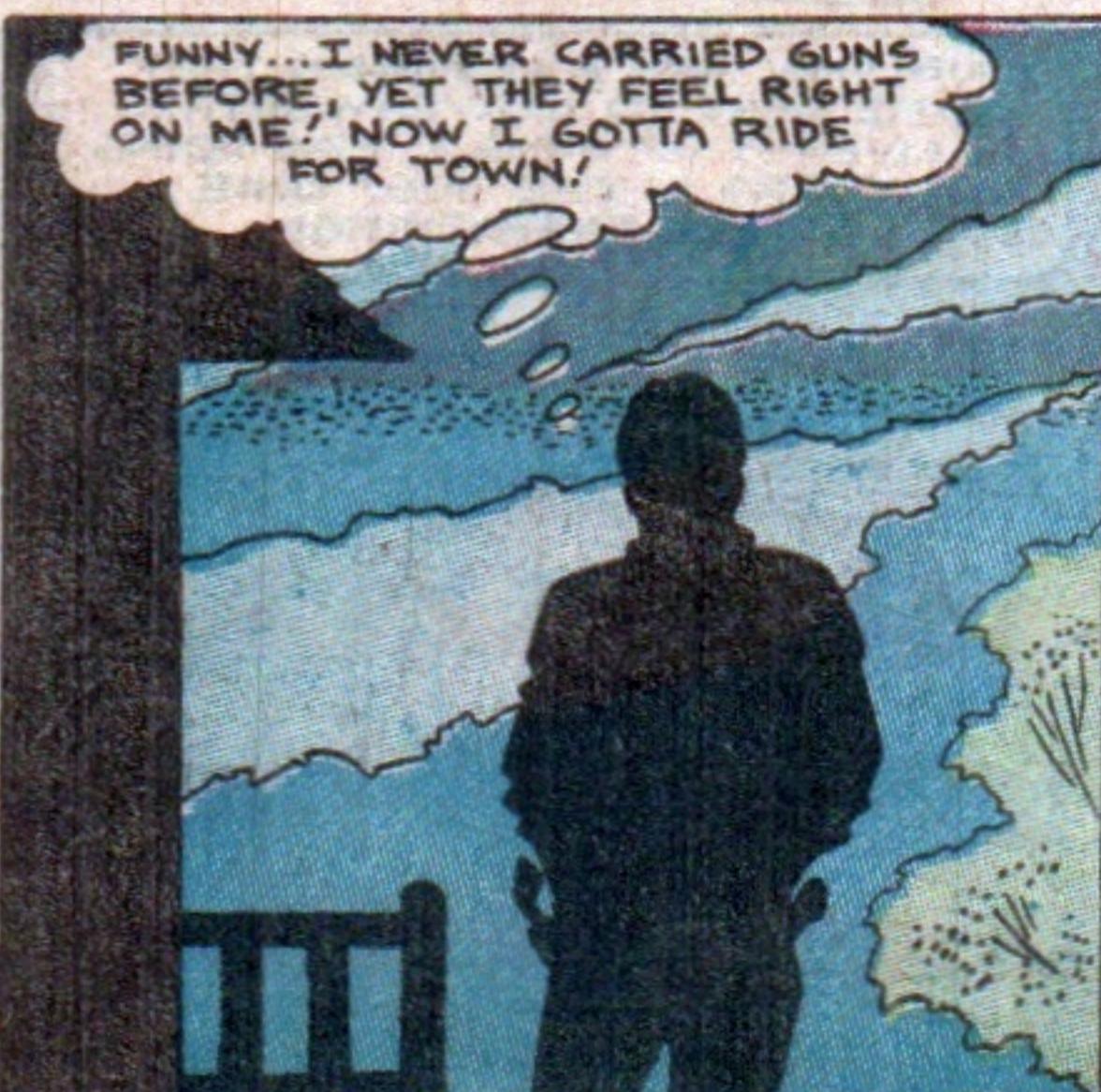
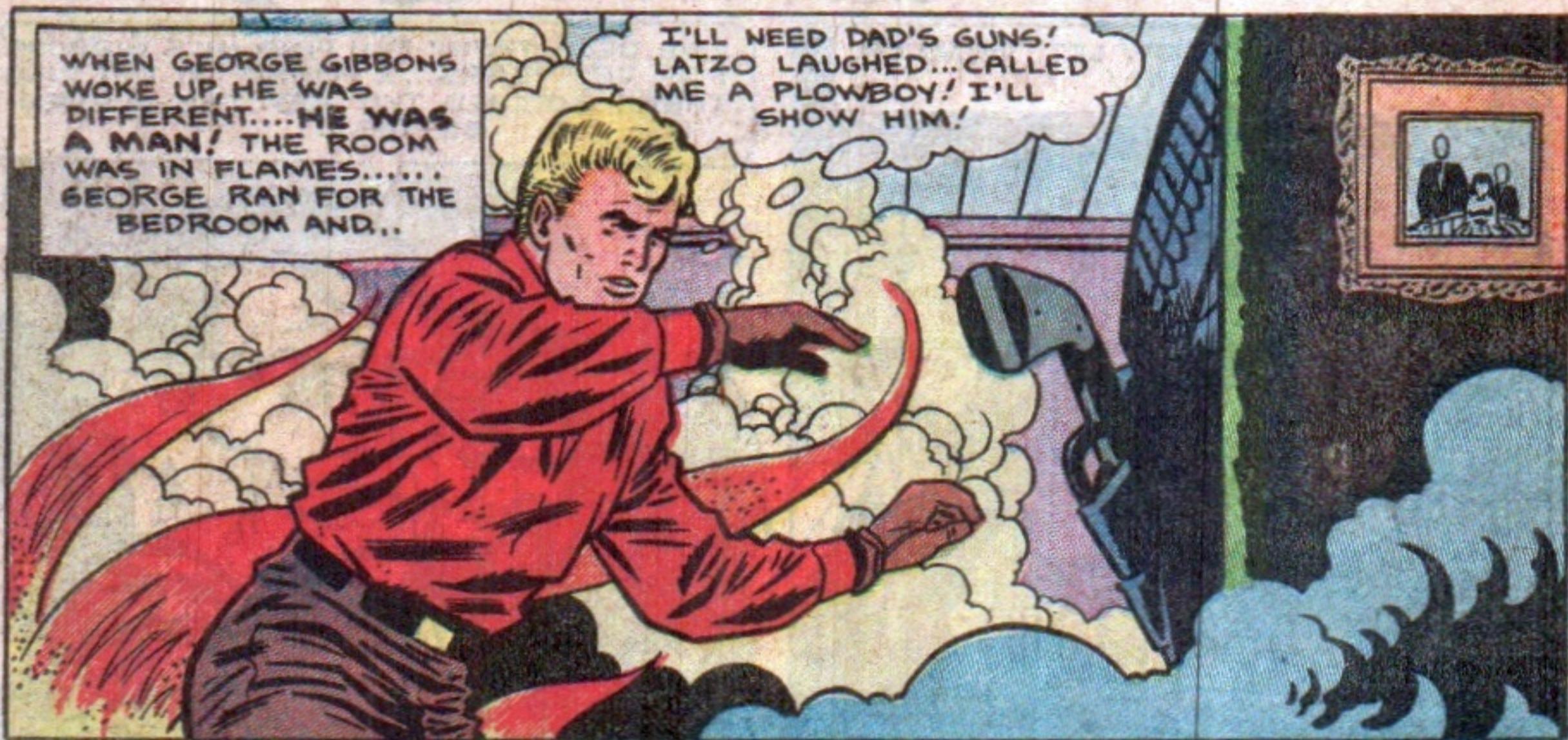
YOUR PAW WAS A LAWMAN THAT GOT ME SENT TO LEAVENWORTH... HE LIVED IT UP WHILE I WAS DOING TEN YEARS IN THE JUG! LUKE, SMASH EVERYTHING!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

GEORGE GIBBONS WAS NO FIGHTER... BUT HE COULDN'T STAND THERE AND WATCH THE THINGS HIS MOTHER HAD TREASURED ALL HER LIFE BE SMASHED!

GIBBONS MADE A PLAY, BUT HE WAS OUTNUMBERED AND OVERPOWERED! MIKE LATZO'S GANG WERE UNAWARE OF THE LAMP THAT HAD FALLEN IN THE STRUGGLE.



TEN MINUTES LATER, GIBBONS 'BOY' RODE INTO TOWN... RIDING A PLOW HORSE BAREBACK!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

NO ONE KNEW LATZO OR HIS PAL HAD SHOT NICK GIBBONS.... THEY WERE DRINKING AT THE BAR WHEN GEORGE GIBBONS ARRIVED...

THE KID THOUGHT HE WAS TOUGH, LUKE! YOU KNOCKED SOME SENSE INTO HIS HEAD!

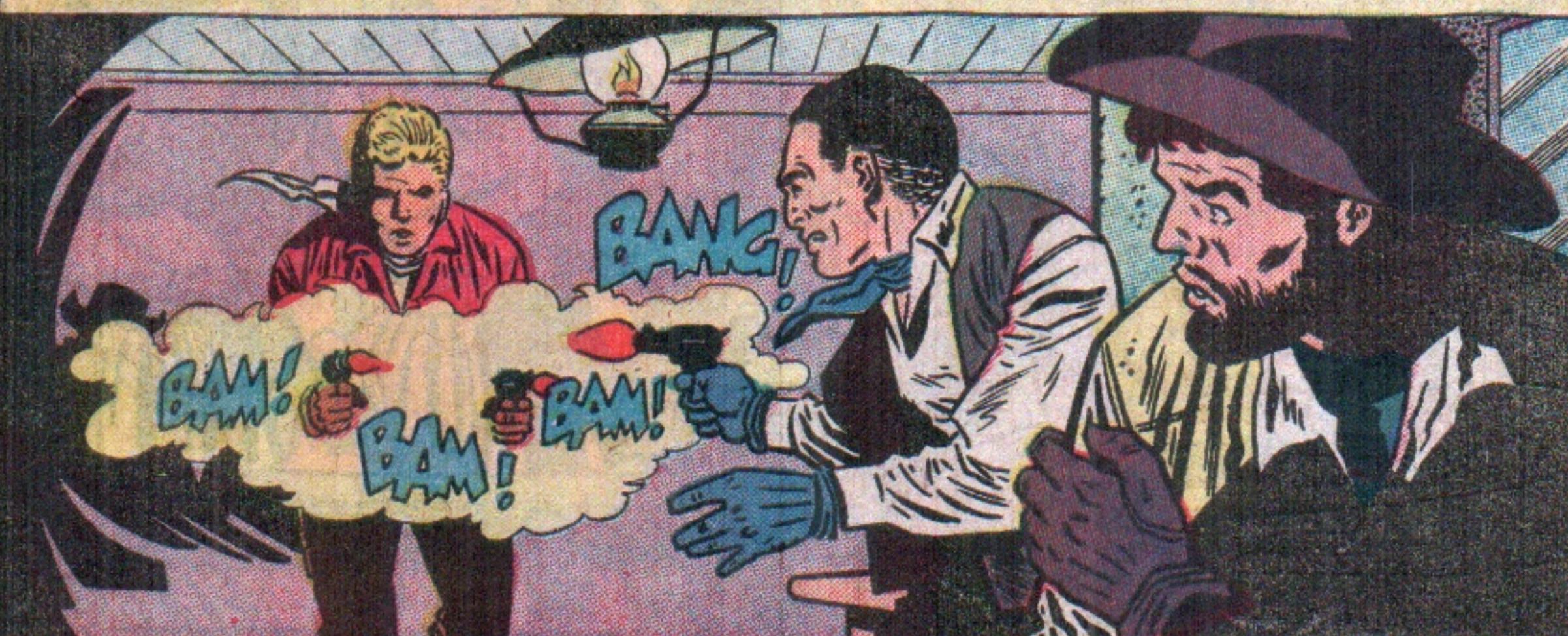
SHUT UP, MIKE! HE'S HERE!

I'M NOT A GUNFIGHTER, LATZO... BUT I'M BIG AND STRONG! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN ONE BULLET TUH STOP ME! I'M COMIN' FOR YUH!



THE MAN THEY CALLED THE GIBBONS BOY STARTED WALKING... HIS DAD'S COLTS IN HIS FISTS, BOTH OF THEM ROARING! AND MIKE LATZO WAS SCARED, FIRING FAST

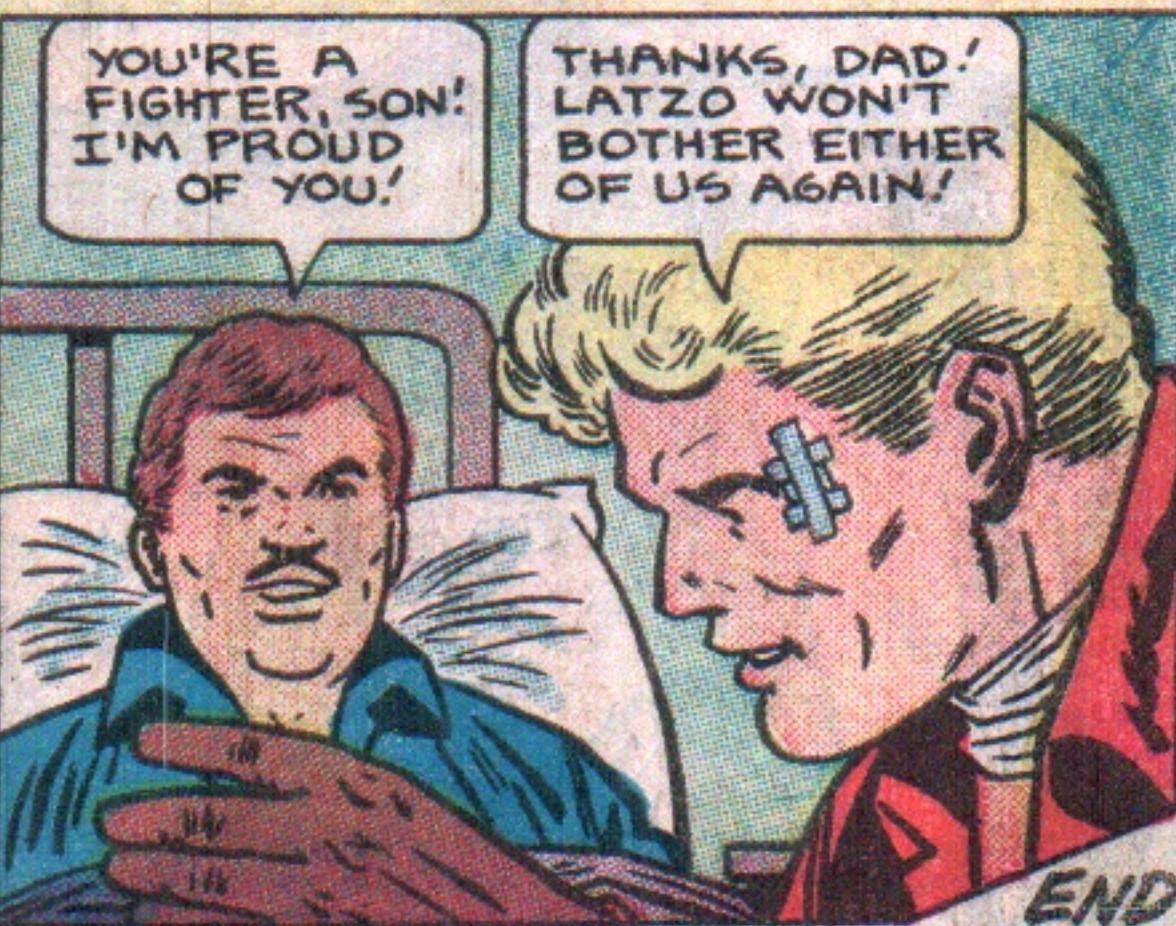
..... MISSING!



I TOLD YUH, LATZO... I WAS HARD TO STOP, WASN'T I?

GET HIM AWAY FROM ME! HE'S CRAZY! I... I GIVE UP!

LATZO AND HIS PAL WERE LOCKED UP! GEORGE GIBBONS WENT TO THE SAME DOCTOR WHO WAS CARING FOR HIS DAD! HE FOUND NICK GIBBONS AWAKE.... AND VERY PROUD!



END

MAVERICK MARSHAL

MAVERICK MARSHAL

WARRANT FOR A WIDOW

I'M REAL SORRY, MRS. CANNING! I'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR THE OWNER OF THE CROSSBAR RANCH! WALT IS DEAD -- THAT MEANS IT'S FOR YOU!

WHEN I RODE INTO BUCKHORN WITH NEWS OF WALT CANNING'S DEATH, I EXPECTED TROUBLE -- BUT NOT THE KIND THAT WAS WAITING FOR ME! THE WARRANT IN MY POCKET WAS FOR THE OWNER OF THE CROSSBAR RANCH -- I DIDN'T REALIZE IT THEN THAT I HAD TO SERVE IT ON A WOMAN LIKE MRS. BELLE CANNING...

BADGE OR NO BADGE,
I'M GONNA DO IT!



S 4668

YOU'RE JASE LEVINGER -- I'VE HEARD OF YUH, MISTER! PUT THAT GUN ANNAY OR I'LL MAKE YUH USE IT FASTER THAN YUH EVER DID BEFORE!

PLEASE, MARSHAL! JASE IS ALL RIGHT -- HE'S TRYING TO HELP ME!

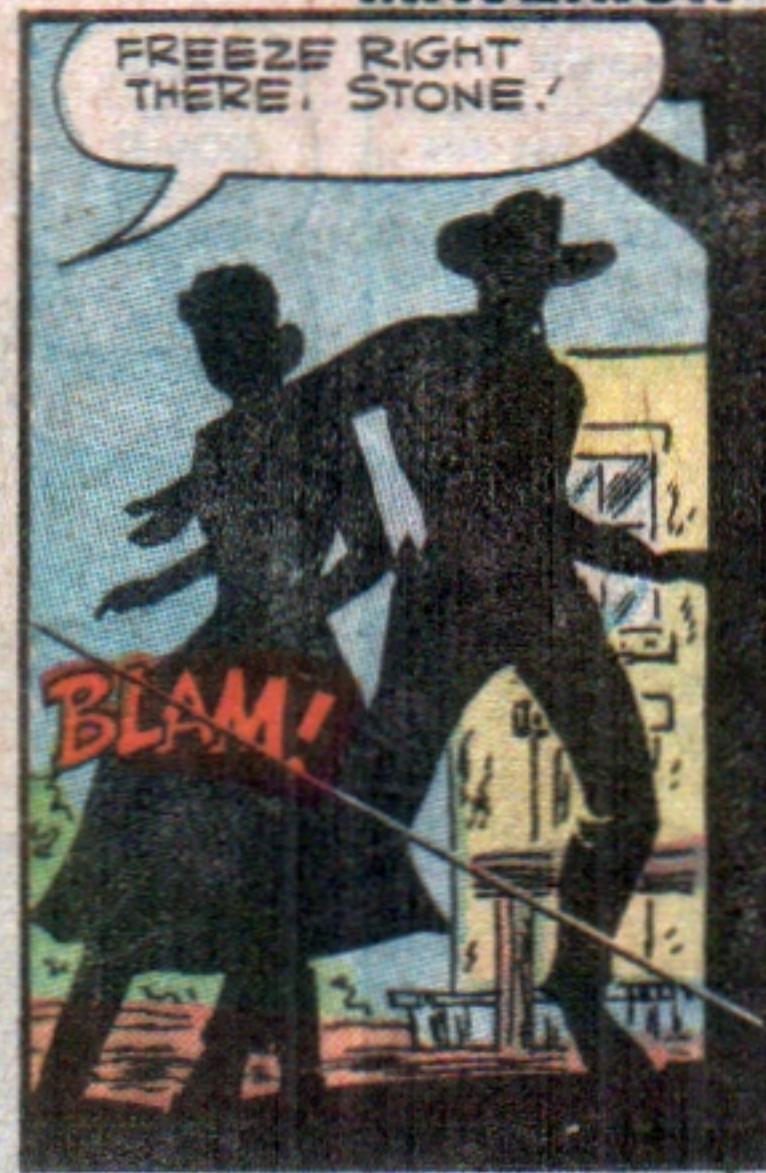
MA'AM, THERE ARE SOME LEGAL PAPERS FOR YUH TO SIGN! DO YUH MIND?

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH -- I KNOW MY HUSBAND RUINED A LOT OF PEOPLE -- I INTEND TO TRY TO MAKE GOOD THEIR LOSSES FROM THE ESTATE!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

I DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN -- BUT BELLE CANNING WAS A BUCK-HORN GIRL AND WELL LIKED! THE HARDCASES IN TOWN WEREN'T GOING TO LET ME LOCK HER IN A CELL -- WHICH WAS WHAT JASE LEVINGER SAID I INTENDED TO DO...

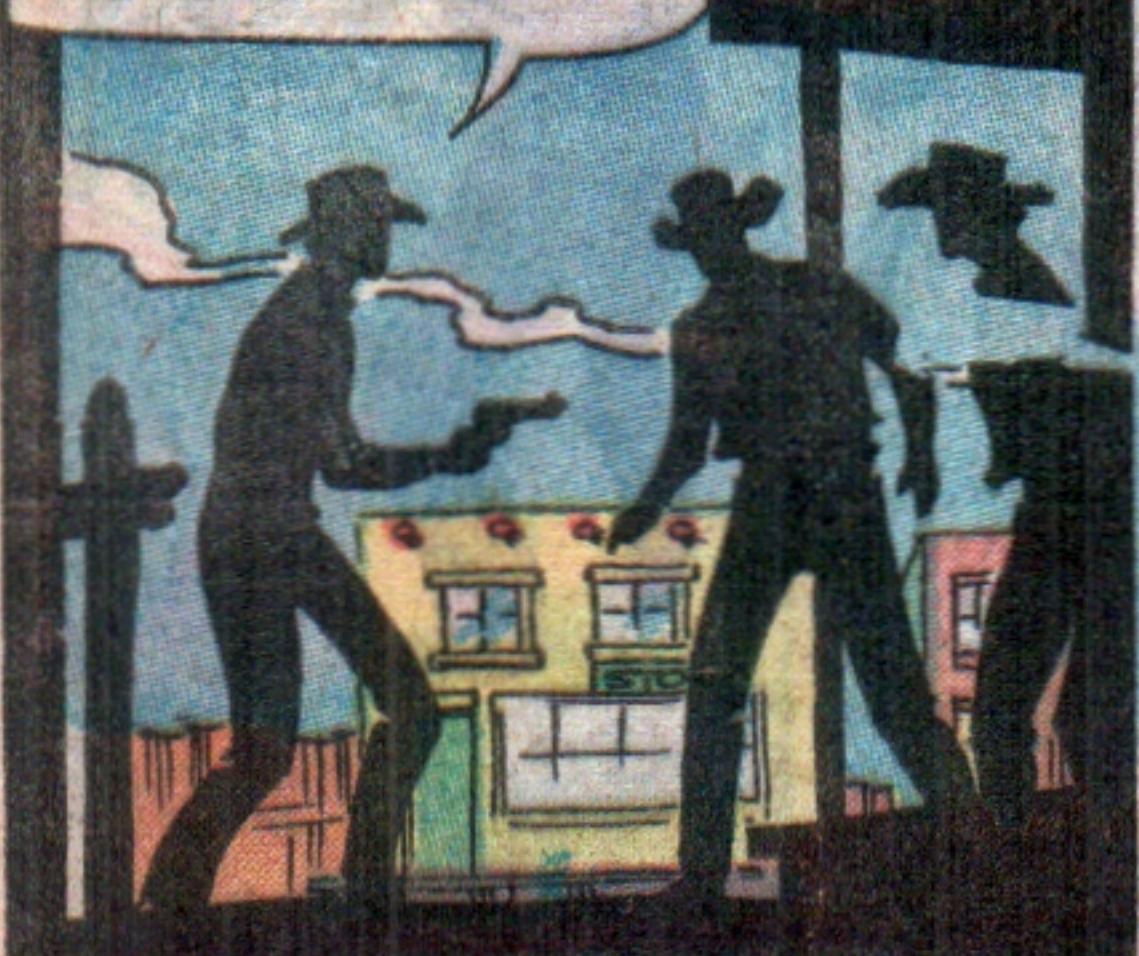


I WATCHED LEVINGER LEAD THE WAY OUT OF TOWN -- OLD BILL LIMMON RODE ALONG, WHICH MADE ME FEEL A LOT BETTER...

THE FANCY LAWMAN BACKED DOWN IN A HURRY, DIDN'T HE?



GET BACK -- I'M JUST MEAN ENOUGH RIGHT NOW TUH MAKE YUH BOTH EAT LEFT HANDED FOR A WHILE! I'M GOIN' IN THERE FOR A MEAL!



COME OVER HERE, MRS. CANNING -- GET ON YORE HORSE! I'M TAKIN' YUH OUT TO THE RANCH! DON'T INTERFERE, MARSHAL!



GO AHEAD MRS. CANNING! THEY'LL START THROWNIN' LEAD IF YUH DON'T! YUH MIGHT GET HURT!

DON'T LOOK AT US LIKE THAT, BUSTER! WE DON'T SCARE EASY!

YOU'RE ALL FOOLS -- YOU THINK JASE LEVINGER'S HONEST? HE'S THE BIGGEST RUSTLER IN THE SOUTHWEST!



I WASN'T GRANDSTANDING WHEN I SLAPPED LEATHER -- I JUST WANTED THEM TO KNOW HOW FAST I WAS TO SANE TROUBLE! THE SALOON OWNER ANSWERED SOME QUESTIONS FOR ME...

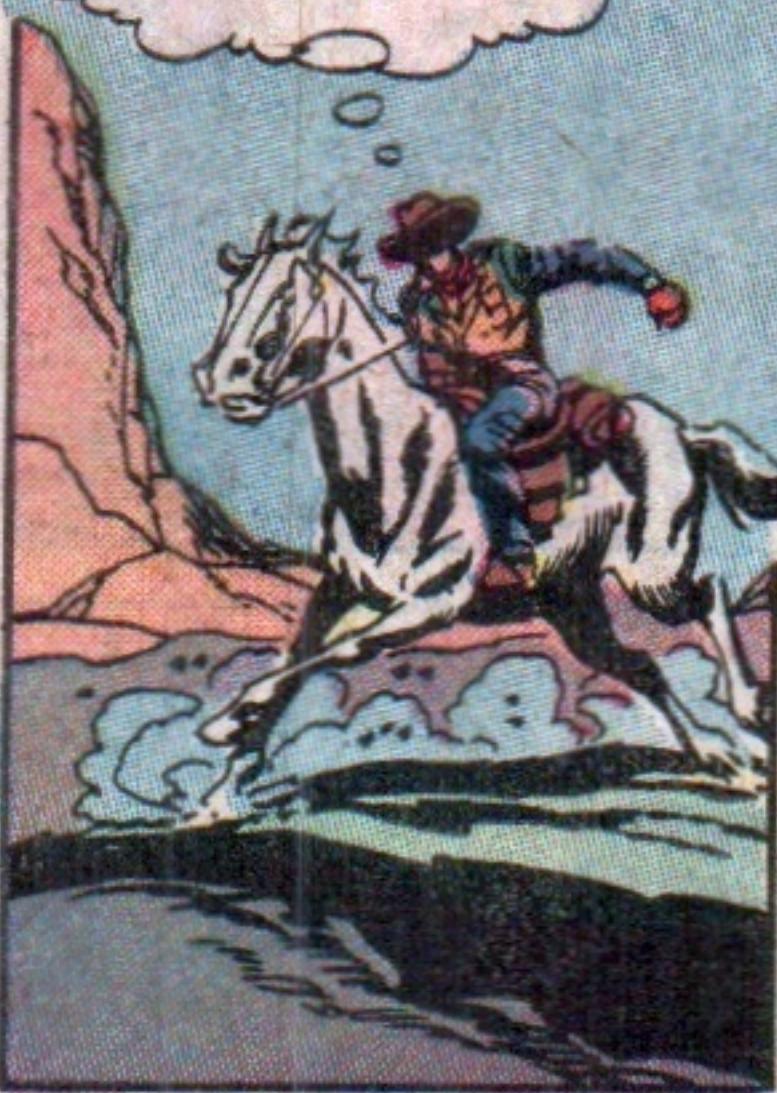
THANKS, MISTER! I'LL SEE THAT BELLE CANNING DOESN'T COME TO HARM!



MAVERICK MARSHAL

I KNEW WHERE THE CROSSBAR WAS LOCATED--I HEADED THAT WAY, WATCHING THE TRACKS OF THE TRIO AHEAD OF ME! THEY HEADED THAT WAY FOR A SPELL, THEN TURNED SOUTH, HEADING FOR THE RIMROCK...

LEVINGER'S UP TO SOMETHING! I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE WIDOW!



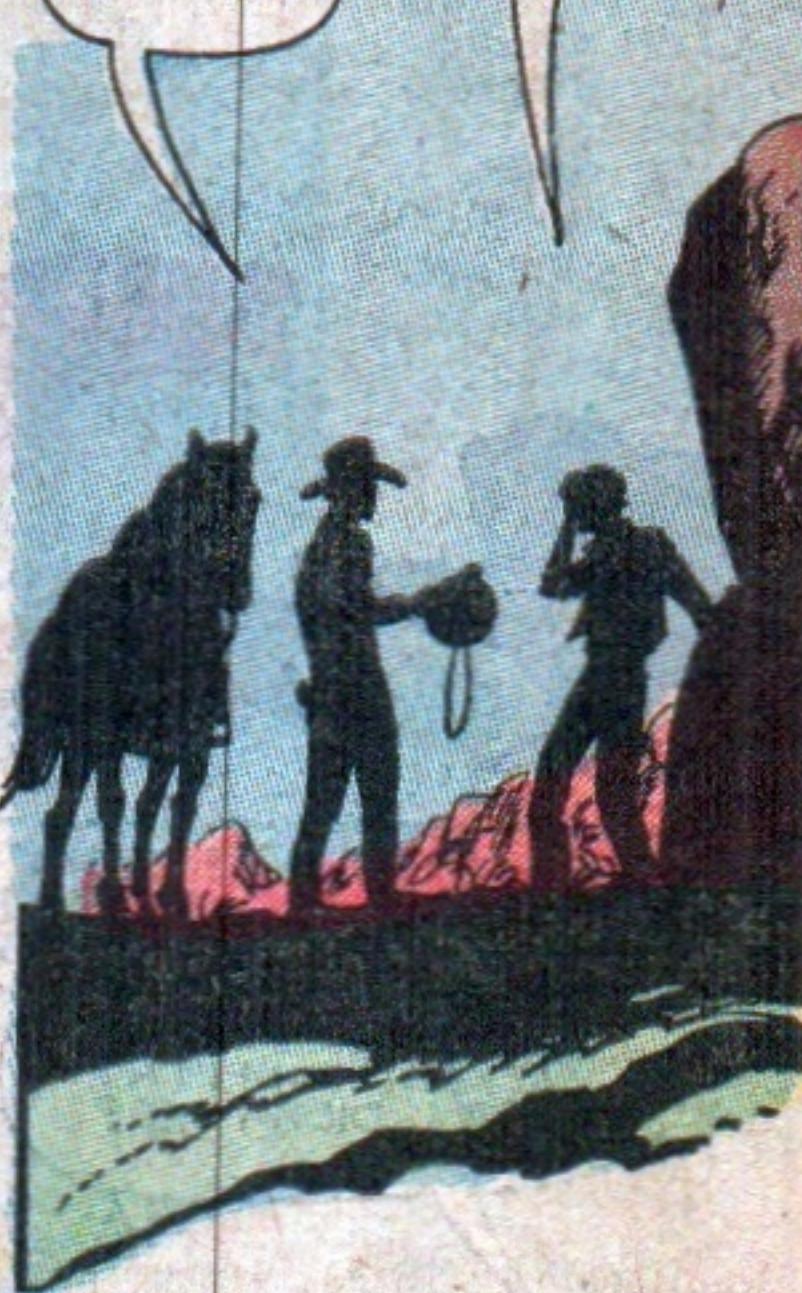
WHAT HAPPENED, OLD TIMER?

LEVINGER WHIPPED ME! I GIVE 'IM AN ARGUMENT WHEN I OVERHEAD 'IM TELLIN' MRS. CUNNING THE RANCH WAS WORTHLESS!



HERE. HAVE SOME WATER! WHERE ARE THEY HEADED?

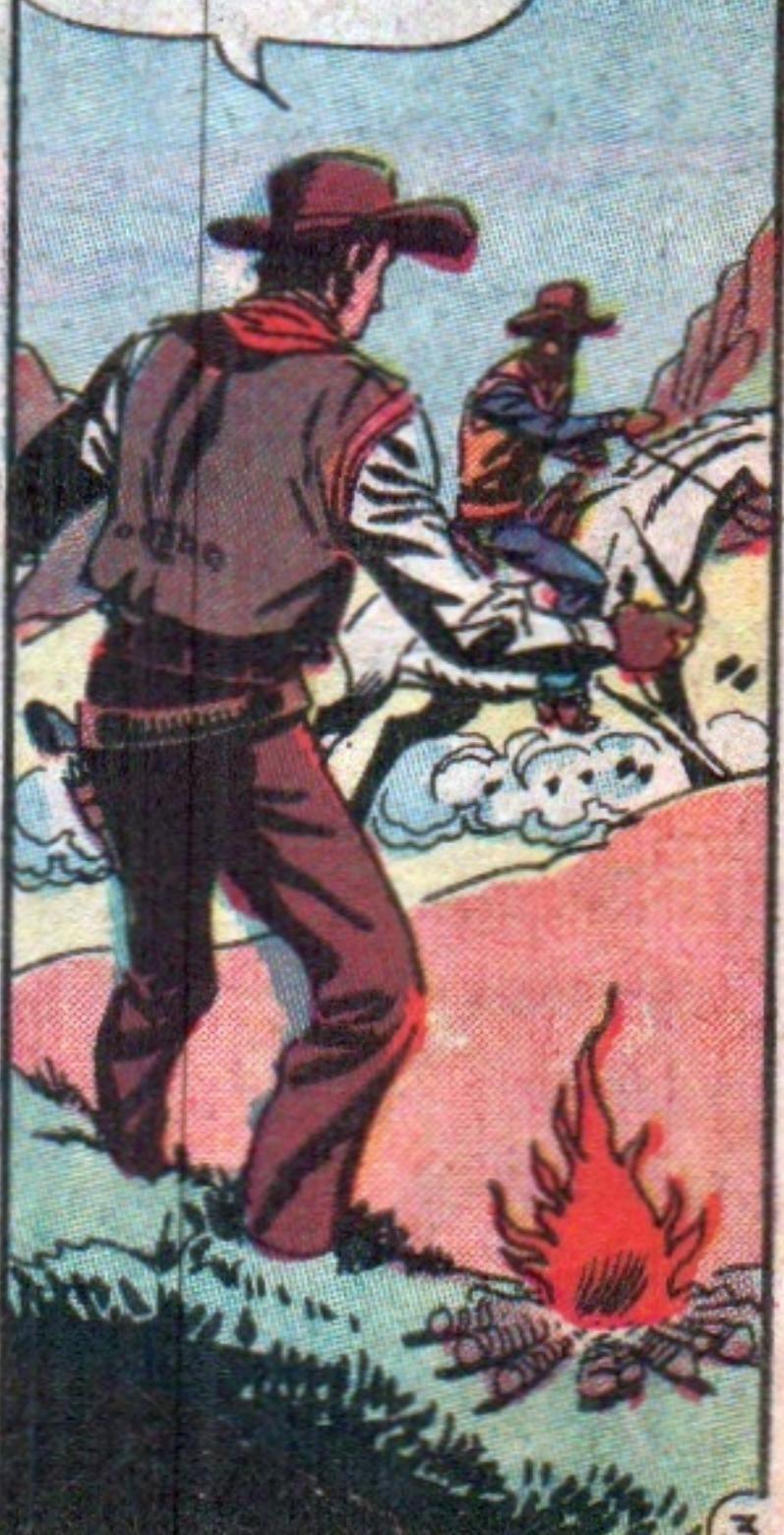
NESTER CREEK! HIM AN' WALT DID ALL THEIR RUSTLIN' THERE! GO HELP THAT GIRL!



NESTER CREEK WAS THE ONLY WATER IN THE RIMROCK... A PERFECT PLACE FOR RUSTLERS TO COLLECT BEEF! IT WAS WELL GUARDED TOO...



THAT SOUNDED LIKE CHICK GOT SOMEONE ON...
HEY! HOLD IT, MISTER!



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BREEZE ANIMATES THEM!

THEY BOUNCE AND HOP!

THEY STAND AND WIGGLE!

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MAVERICK MARSHAL

MRS. CANNING TOLD ME LATER-- LEVINGER'S IDEA WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH! HE THOUGHT HE COULD PERSUADE HER TO CONTINUE OPERATIONS EXACTLY AS THE RUSTLER, WALT CANNING, HAD DONE...

LOOK-- THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING! THAT MARSHAL'S WARRANT IS WORTHLESS IF HE DOESN'T FIND THE RUSTLED BEEF WE GOT COLLECTED HERE!



YOU FORCED WALT INTO BEING YOUR PARTNER, MR. LEVINGER! I ASKED HIM TO STOP AND HE PROMISED THAT HE WOULD! IS THAT WHY YOU KILLED HIM?



I HEARD THAT TALK-- I WAS WITHIN TWENTY FEET OF THEM BY THEN! THE HORSE WRANGLER HAD BEEN EASY TO KEEP QUIET...

I'D RATHER GO TO JAIL, MISTER! I HOPE THAT MARSHAL PUTS ALL OF US IN JAIL-- IT WILL BE WORTH IT TO SEE YOU PUNISHED!



HOLD IT, LEVINGER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YUH WON'T... OKAY, LAWMAN, WHAT DO YUH WANT ME TUH DO?



LOOK OUT, MARSHAL!



THE THING I'D TRIED TO PREVENT WAS HAPPENING-- THE WIDOW WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A GUN-BATTLE...



MAVERICK MARSHAL

THERE WAS A RIFLEMAN AT THE CORRAL -- I THUMBED OFF TWO SLUGS AT HIM! THE SECOND ONE DID THE TRICK...

NO! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!

LET GO, YOU LITTLE FOOL!

I'M GONNA DO THIS WITHOUT A GUN, LEVINGER! MRS. CANNING, MAKE SURE NO ONE SNEAKS UP BEHIND ME!

NO, WAIT!



I KNEW THE TRUTH THEN -- LEVINGER AND HIS GUNHAWKS HAD FORCED WALT CANNING TO THROW IN WITH THEM! NOW, HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE THE WIDOW CANNING DO THE SAME! I NEVER WANTED TO HIT ANYONE AS MUCH AS I DID LEVINGER!

WAIT -- I'LL CONFESS! WALT CANNING KEPT HIS HOME RANCH IN THE CLEAR! THERE'S NO STOLEN BEEF THERE! DON'T HIT ME, STONE!

ALL RIGHT, LEVINGER! MRS. CANNING, IF YOU CAN HANDLE A GUN, KEEP HIM COVERED WHILE I ROUND UP THE REST OF THE GANG!

I DELIVERED SIX PRISONERS TO BUCKHORN THAT DAY -- HALF EXPECTING MORE TROUBLE BUT IT DIDN'T WORK THAT WAY...

I KNOW MY HUSBAND WOULD THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME IF HE COULD, MARSHAL!

I JUST DID MY JOB, MRS. CANNING, AND HANDING YOU THAT WARRANT WHEN I ARRIVED WAS THE TOUGHEST CHORE I EVER HAD TUH DO SINCE PINNIN' ON THIS BADGE



END

Can You UNSCRAMBLE These States?

Join the fun! Everybody can win! Test your skill to qualify for a valuable prize. Just unscramble the names of four states and then mail us the answer. Everybody can win. Anyone can enter.

1. NICILAFARO (FAMOUS FOR ORANGES)
3. SANOMENTI (FAMOUS FOR LAKES)
2. NAILAUOSI (FAMOUS FOR SUGAR)
4. NAVINEPSALYN (FAMOUS FOR STEEL)

EXAMPLE:
DOLIFAR

ANSWER:
FLORIDA



WIN

Your Choice NEW Live
MINIATURE PET

This is our way of getting acquainted. Everyone who has received such a wonderful Miniature Pet is simply "crazy" about it . . . wouldn't part with it for the world. I'll be happy to send you ENTIRELY AT MY EXPENSE your choice of this alert, young Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey. Send in your entry today and simply hand out only twenty get-acquainted coupons to friends, relatives and neighbors to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. Your choice of the adorable Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey is sent to you when the coupons are used. Send your answer today.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when sending your 4 names of States to qualify for your Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey. We will make you a beautiful 5 x 7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame. You can tell your friends about our bargain, hand-colored enlargements when you're handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only forty-nine cents and a few cents for our c.o.d. service plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original is returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture,

so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a wonderful Miniature Dog or Miniature Monkey that I hope you send me your answer right away and also include your favorite snapshot. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS (OUR 20TH YEAR)
Dept. X-578, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

HURRY! HURRY!

Send your answer today. Winners notified promptly by mail. Don't delay!

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-578, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

Please enter my name for the Miniature Pet of my choice and send me the twenty coupons to hand out. Enclosed find snapshot or negative for enlarging.

NAMES OF STATES ARE:

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

Color of Hair. _____ Color of Eyes. _____

Name. _____

Address. _____

City. _____

State. _____



Miniature MONKEY

Tiniest monkey for a pet. So tiny you can hold it in your hand . . . healthy and very intelligent.

Any Photograph or Kodak Picture Copied

25 BILLFOLD (WALLET SIZE) PHOTOS \$1

SENT ON APPROVAL. First order, special get-acquainted bargain. Send favorite snapshot, or photo with adv. for 25 new, deckle edge photos, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 in. size, on double weight, silk finish, portrait paper. The rage for exchanging with friends, enclosing with letters or greeting cards. Used by job seekers, students, actors, parents. Original returned. SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman on arrival and a few cents for our c.o.d. service plus postage or enclose payment and we prepay. 4 day service. Satisfaction and quality guaranteed.

MOVYLAND STUDIOS DEPT. 296, 211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

OFFER LIMITED
SEND TODAY

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I do say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and relentless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable age book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the box. My book tells how you can get it fast. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles where you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident, popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3259
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

*Charles
Atlas*
Holder of title,
"World's Most
Perfectly
Developed Man"

ARE YOU
Skinny and Run Down?
• Always Tired?
• Nervous
• Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
• Overweight and Short of Breath?
• Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
• Slow at Sports?
• Do you Want to Gain Weight?
• What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3259
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want

(Check as many as you like)

<input type="checkbox"/> More Weight — Solid in The Right Places	<input type="checkbox"/> Slimmer Waist and Hips
<input type="checkbox"/> Broader Chest and Shoulders	<input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Leg Muscles
<input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Arms and Grip	<input type="checkbox"/> Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....



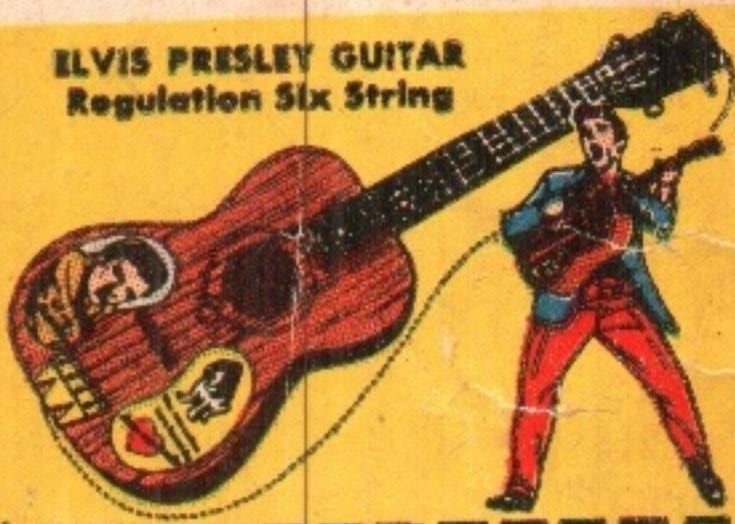


A Real Live PARRAKEET

"the talking bird"

Beautiful Parrakeet makes a lively pet. All birds are of finest quality from talking stock. Sent in a sturdy wire cage with instructions for teaching it to talk and do tricks. Safe delivery guaranteed.

ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
Regulation Six String

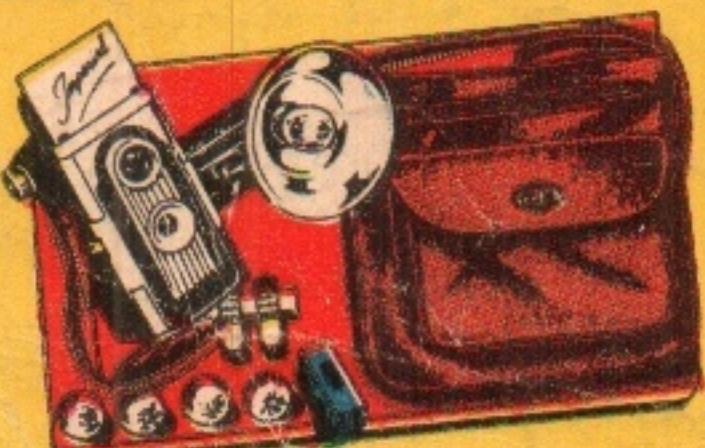
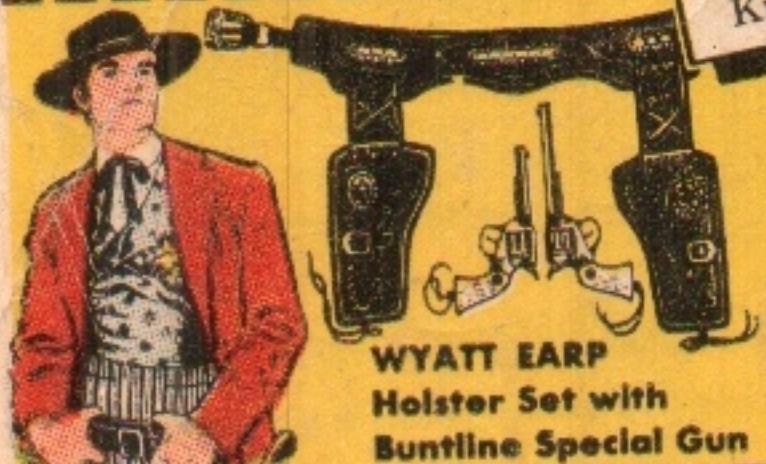


Official
Size
BASKETBALL and GOAL



GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE

CHEMCRAFT LAB
with atomic
energy book



Complete Kodak CAMERA OUTFIT

DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
with scope



CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

It's Yours—So Easily
Take your choice of a wonderful
Parrakeet (the talking bird) or any
of these other prizes. They can be
yours—quickly, easily. Many prizes
shown here and dozens more in our
Big Prize Book are given WITH-
OUT COST for selling 30 XMAS
PACKS at 35c each. Some of the
larger prizes require more sales or
extra money as explained in the Big
Prize Book.

Be First In Your Neighborhood
It's easy to sell XMAS PACKS to

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY, Dept. 858, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM!

Eastman Camera
Sleeping Bag
Table Tennis Set
Cowboy Guitar
Binoculars
Ant Farm
Pup Tent
Bride Doll
Knapsack

Mystery Sweep Watch
Spin Fishing Set
Microscope Outfit
Printing Press
Complete Bowling Set
Electric Jig Saw
Colt 45 Cap Pistol
Electric Pipe Organ
Daisy Target Pistol

World Globe Student Lamp
Cooking Kit with Canteen
8 mm. Movie Projector
Trip to Moon Projector
Glass Bow Archery Set
Engine Power Airplane
Transistor Radio Kit
Set of Encyclopedia
and many more!



POOL TABLE
SET



Photo LOCKET SET

BALLISTIC MISSILE ROCKET
Soars High in the Air



AXE & KNIFE KIT



ARCHERY SET

54" Lemonwood Bow

BOYS' AND
GIRLS'
Wrist Watch

Extra Coupon for a Friend

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 858, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order
30 XMAS PACKS. I will sell the packs at 35c each
send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 858, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 30 XMAS
PACKS. I will sell the packs at 35c each, send you the money and
choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____